

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 43 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANA

See our new \$5.00 Cravenette Rain Coat, shoulder cape and military strap back. See it.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

A Great Assortment of Men's Mitts and Gloves just opened.
Ask to see our 50c. Working Man's Shirt.

NEW STYLE MILLINERY GLORIES.

Beauty in Trimmed Hats seems even greater this week than last. The budding styles have opened into full bloom. Though scores of pretty hats found new owners last week their places have been taken by fresh contingents. Indeed To-morrow will see the fullest display of the season. Not so many hats from Paris as there were last week—they're dwindling every day. But another large shipment arrived from New York to-day, and deft fingers have been flying in our workroom executing those artistic conceptions in Millinery which have earned for this store the wide patronage it enjoys. Best of all you'll like the way they're priced, for the small profit method of pricing which obtains in all parts of the store has been rigidly adhered to. We've studied to give even the lowest priced hat the same style and tone and finish you will find in hats that cost much more. To-morrow the Fall Season takes a fresh start. Come in and see; you'll be interested.

About Women's Coats.

A woman who has shopped said your selection of Jackets are the best and cheapest in Napanee. This we already know because of the many sales we make to those who have gone the rounds. Every garment we show is a 1904 model.
Women's Coats \$3.90, \$4.50, 5.00.
Women's Coats at \$6.00, 6.50, 7.50, 8.00.
Women's Coats, at \$9.00, 10.00, 12.00, and up.
We would like every woman who intends buying a coat this year, to look around and then come here. We know the result.

A Special in Dollar Tweeds.

We are offering this week a great bargain in Tweeds for Costumes and Suits 54 to 58 inches wide, Irish, Scotch, and Canadian Tweed Suitings.
Only one dress of a kind, but a great variety, splendid qualities just such as you will pay from \$1.25 to 1.50 the yard for in the usual way. Special \$1.00.
We have placed in stock this week a lot of New Dress Goods 50c, 60c, 75c.
The New Tussex Embroidered Silks for Waists in stock.

Girls' and Children's Coats.

Girls' Reefer Coats, navy or black, nicely made \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50.
Girl's Ulster Coats of good English Frieze, in navy, red or fawn, nicely trimmed and lined \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00 and up.
Try us for your little girl's coat.

Girl's Dress Skirts.

Four Splendid lines of Girls' Skirts. Fancy Tweed Serge and Frieze Cloths in the lot \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.
Length—25 to 35 inches.

Ladies' Suits.

New ones this week, beauties \$10.00, 12.50.
By Special arrangement you can have a suit to your order of any material we sell.
Choice of late styles.

Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

Already for your children, vests and drawers to match, 10c, 15c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, 50c.
Ladies' vests and Drawers to match, 25c, 40c, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 1.25. Girls' and Ladies' black tights.

Men's and Boys' Underwear and Top Shirt

Splendid values in the popular prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
Top Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
Boys' Underwear, 20c to 50c.

Alexandre Kid Gloves.

All the new shadings in stock. Suede Gloves, \$1.00, 1.25. Dress Kid Gloves, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
A special line Austrian Kid Gloves, 2 domes 75c.

Silk Waists.

New lines opened this week—Black and Cream Silk Waists \$3.00. Messaline Silk Waists, \$5.00. Cashmere and Flannel Waists, \$2.00, 2.50, 2.90. Large sizes kept in stock.

Warm Stockings.

BOYS' RIBBED WOOL HOSE, in good fall and winter weights, heavy, pure wool yarn, double sole, heel, and toe, good elastic knit, sizes 6 to 10. Special value25

CHILDREN'S RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, good pure wool yarns, heavy six-fo'd knees, three-ply sole, just the thing for boys' or girls' school wear, sizes 6½ to 8½. Special, per pair25

WOMEN'S RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE HOSE, extra heavy weight, pure wool yarn, three-ply sole, seamless finish, sizes 8½ to 10. Extra value25

50 PAIRS DUST SOILED LACE CURTAINS

patterns, two pairs of a kind. Come and see them. See us for art blinds.

on sale Saturday and next week. These are all of the better grades, slightly dusty because of exposure from display. Will be sold at one third off. Nearly all only one pair of a kind, but some Special sizes kept in stock.

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Butterick Patterns, Fashion Sheets and Delineator ready Monday.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

ALBERT COLLEGE,

Belleville, Ontario.
Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short-hand reporters.

\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction, to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship. FREE.

Students may enter at any time.
Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

WOOD WANTED!

—at—
Symington's Evaporator

At Once.

—Also—

Good Peeling Apples,

on and after

September 20th.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
Apply to

E. J. POLLARD,
Office of this Paper.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS AGENT to represent the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company in Napanee. Apply by letter to **A. KENNEDY, Supt.,** 114 Brock Street, Kingston, Ont.

W. G. WILSON,
BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

FOR SALE—That comfortable home with two lots, on Adelphi street, Napanee, the property of Mrs. Allingham. Fruit trees and good water on the premises. For full particulars apply to **HERRING-TON, WARNER & GRANGE.**
Napanee, Sept. 20th, 1904. 41cp

FARM FOR RENT—The Vanslyck farm to lease for a term of 3 or 5 years, in the Village of Bath, better known as the P. H. Davy farm. This farm is composed of lots 9 and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of undergrounding is more valuable than it would otherwise be to a tenant. Anyone wishing to rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.
For terms apply to
F. VANSLYCK, Morven.
Ernestown, Lennox County, 40

VOTERS' LIST.

Municipality of Town of Napanee, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List, made pursuant of said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Napanee, on Monday 3rd October, 1904, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

J. F. HERRING,
Clerk of the Municipality of Napanee
Dated at Napanee, October 3rd, 1904.

VOTERS' LIST, 1904.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the List made pursuant of said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Tamworth, on the 16th Sept., A. D., 1904, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Jas. Aylesworth,
Clerk of said Municipality
Dated at Tamworth, Sept. 16th, 1904.

A. S. Kimmerly pays 15c per dozen for fresh eggs. Buy Five Roses Flour every hundred will make 37 four pound loaves bread, best in the world. Our celebrated 25c tea has no equal.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Royal Victoria Museum, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Monday, October 24, 1904, inclusively, for the construction of the Royal Victoria Museum.
Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department.
Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures.
Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering decline to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.
The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

FRED. GELINAS,

Secretary and acting Deputy Minister.
Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, September 23, 1904.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department, will not be paid for it.

BRISCO OPERA HOUSE,

Saturday, Oct. 15th.
ONE NIGHT ONLY.

The elite Legitimate Presentation of the season.

Simville's Elaborate Scenic Revival of Shakespeare's Immortal Tragedy of Love and Passion

Romeo and Juliet

Special Electric Effects.
Scenery. Properties, etc., carried complete for the entire 6 Acts.
Magnificent and Historically Correct Costumes. An adequate Acting Company

Papa's Frankness.

"What would you think if your daughter were to elope?"
"I'd think," replied the discouraged old man, "that somebody had been stringin' the fellow concernin' the amount of money I'm worth."—Exchange.

The Early Bird.

Our English saying about the early bird's breakfast has its counterpart in twenty other languages. The Germans, for instance, have a rhymed proverb to the effect that early morning has gold in its mouth.

Contradictory.

"He said he couldn't live without her."
"Did she accept him?"
"Oh, yes, after looking him up in the financial reports and finding that he could."

For Easy Washing and Cleaning

Use Judd's Perfumed Naphtha Powder and ammonia. They make hard work easy. If you use them once you will want them again. For sale at

THE COXALL CO.

Some That Are Quite Useful as Well as Ornamental.

The tail, or, more strictly speaking, the caudal fin, of a fish is, says Professor Seeley, "the great organ of motion," and among the mammalia we find several useful tails.

The most remarkable is, perhaps, that common to most American monkeys, which is as good as a fifth hand, owing to its prehensile powers. The yellow tailed howler, if it is shot when hanging by the tail, will remain suspended for some hours, so tight is the grip. Humboldt noted in South America how spider monkeys form themselves into clusters by means of their limbs and tails, the whole group being suspended from a bough by the tail of the strongest.

The long, thick tail of the kangaroo, which serves as a balance against the heavy hind quarters, especially when the animal leans forward to browse, and also aids in supporting it when in its characteristic upright position, is also a most valuable appendage.

Senator Vest's Pledge.

Just before his first election to the United States senate the late Senator Vest went to a caucus of Missourians who were members of the general assembly. Following a competitor who had talked three mortal hours, Vest spoke for three minutes, concluding with these words: "As for myself, I have to say, with the full knowledge that the pledge I now make will influence your votes tomorrow, that if I am elected to the United States senate during my entire term I shall draw my pay regularly like a gentleman and spend it like a thoroughbred." He was elected and served the state for twenty-four years.

Peaceful, but Dull.

An Englishwoman with a serviceable sense of humor was she who is mentioned in a recent English book as having aided her husband in fighting "a good fight." The two were found one day, in their old age, by a caller, sitting one on each side of the fire, and the old man said proudly:

"Well, t' missis and me, we've been married nigh on fifty year and we've never had one quarrel."

The old woman looked up at the visitor with a twinkle in her eye.

"It war varrie conscientious," said she, "but varrie dool."

Wanted No Reminders of His Past.

"In my plans for your new home," says the architect, "I have provided for a large, ornate frieze in the hall."

"Don't want it," asserts Mr. Conjeeled.

"What?"

"Not a bit of it. Can't take any chances on having any one being reminded that I used to drive an ice wagon."

Gratitude is the fairest blossom which springs from the soul, and the heart of man knoweth none more fragrant.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ADA—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7th, 1904

COMMITTEE ROOMS!

Liberal Quarters on Dundas Street
over Symington's Seed Store—
The place where all Campaign
Work will be Done.

The Liberals are opening rooms in the Symington block, over Symington's seed store, where all business pertaining to the campaign will be conducted. The rooms will be open to all citizens, and especially for those who have a desire to aid the Liberal cause. Spend your evenings and spare moments there, and hustle for Keech Laurier, and Greater Canada.

BRIEFLY STATED

The last eight years under liberal rule have been marked by unprecedented progress and prosperity.

Never were the farmers so well to do, so happy and so comfortable.

Never were manufacturers so busy. Never were workingmen so much in demand.

Never did they get better wages.

Never did Canada bulk so largely in the eyes of the world.

Greater progress all round has been made in the past eight years than during the past previous eight years.

GET INTO LINE.

Keech will win.
Rally to the rooms.
Registration will take place on the 14th, and 15th.

Be sure your name is on the list.
Take a hand in the game. It's worth while.

We all know the country is going grit. That's sure.

Nothing less than a good majority for Keech will satisfy the Liberals of this riding.

Laurier is loyal. He gave Britain the preferential tariff, while the Tories wanted to heap taxes up against her.

There are several factions in the local conservative ranks. The Liberals are a unit.

We do not want a candidate representing this riding who will have to sit in the Opposition. Therefore Keech and Laurier will be the watchword. If you are friendly to the liberal party, to good government and to good times, see that your name is on the voters' list.

THOSE WHO CAN VOTE.

Those who can vote on November 3rd. are specified as follows:

Generally speaking, every male person who is not on part I of the voters list and is twenty-one years of age and a British subject is not disqualified under the Ontario election act, or otherwise prohibited from voting may be registered, provided he has the necessary qualifications as to residence. The residence qualifications to entitle a man to register are

(a) He must have resided in the province for twelve months next preceding day of the first sitting of the registrars.

(b) He must have resided in the municipality for which registration is being held for three months next preceding the day of the first sitting of the registrars.

Students in attendance at any university, college, school or other institution of learning in Canada, must be registered where their home is situated, and not where they attend



"JUST BEEN TO TOWN TO GET THE SEASON'S SUPPLY OF THE THINGS
I'M GOING TO NEED IN MY BUSINESS AS A CANADIAN FARMER."

AN OPEN LETTER

To the Electors of Lennox and Addington.

The following petition has been signed by many farmers and others and has been endorsed by the Liberal and Conservative candidates for the Commons from this riding:—

We the undersigned Electors of the County of Lennox and Addington, pledge ourselves to oppose with our votes and influence any Candidate seeking election to the House of Commons from the Riding of Lennox and Addington, unless the said Candidate will pledge himself through the public press, if elected, to use his vote and influence to secure a customs tariff for the Dominion of Canada which will not discriminate against the farmer and in favor of the manufacturer, on any article of which the farmer is, by virtue of his occupation, a consumer.

The Liberal candidate in endorsing the petition has written the Secretary of the Farmers' Association as follows:—

TAMWORTH, OCT. 3RD, 1904.

DEAR SIR:—

Yours of the 28th, ultimo to hand with form of Petition enclosed, and asking my views regarding it. And in reply I beg to say to you, and through you to the Farmers' Association of Lennox and Addington that if elected I will use my vote and influence to secure a customs tariff for the Dominion of Canada which will not discriminate against the farmer and in favor of the manufacturer on any article of which the farmer is by virtue of his occupation a consumer.

Yours Respectfully,
HIRAM KEECH.

When wanting to buy or sell good fresh eggs and butter give us a call. We will satisfy you at

WALES GREY LION GROCERY.

STRAITHCUNA.

Potato digging is being pushed during this fine weather.

Frank Haynes has a position in the cement works and R. Cooper in the paper

THE BEST..... OYSTERS

AT— J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.
The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mrs. H. Finkle and Mrs. Ed. Madden, of Newburgh, were in Napanee, Tuesday.

Mrs. Van Allen, of Denver, and Miss Jesse Clarke, of Kingston, spent a few days with friends in Napanee, this week.

Rev. Dr. Macdonald and wife, and Mrs. Henry W. Perry, of Japan, have returned to the Province of Ontario, and are located in the town of Wellington.

Rev. F. T. Dibb and little daughter, who have spent the past four months with friends in England arrived home on Saturday.

Mr. J. Milligan and family left last week for Vernon, B.C. when they will reside in

He must have resided in the municipality for which registration is being held for three months next preceding the day of the first sitting of the registrar.

Students in attendance at any university, college, school or other institution of learning in Canada, must be registered where their home is situated, and not where they attend school, unless that is their bona fide residence.

DOMINION ELECTIONS.

Meetings in the interest of the Liberal Candidate for Lennox and Addington, Mr. Hiram Keesh, will be held at Strathcona, Monday, Oct. 10th; Newburgh, Tuesday, 11th; Camden East, Wednesday, Oct. 12th; Centreville, Thursday, Oct. 13th; Yarker, Friday, Oct. 14th; Enterprise, Saturday, Oct. 15th, at 7.30 p.m. Addresses will be delivered by the Candidate and other speakers.

MR. AYLESWORTH JOINS CABINET.

A. B. Aylesworth, K. C., has accepted an invitation to join Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Cabinet as Minister without portfolio. He will make his first appearance on the political stage with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon William Paterson at Hamilton on Monday night.

Mr. Aylesworth occupies a very prominent position at the Ontario Bar as one of the most eminent counsellors. His work as a member of the Alaskan Boundary Tribunal is fresh in the memory of all. Born at Newburgh, Ont., Nov. 27th, 1854, he is just 50 years of age. He graduated at the University of Toronto 1874, being Prince of Wales prizeman in that year, and took his M. A. degree the following year. He is a member of the University Senate and a Bench of the Law Society of Upper Canada.

The country will have heard with great satisfaction that Mr. Aylesworth enters the Dominion Cabinet, although at present without portfolio. A Minister without a department cannot, of course, influence the course of administration as markedly as if he were day by day in the Council chamber or at his departmental desk. It is, however, because the news of Mr. Aylesworth's acceptance of office is an announcement that he is to take part in the deliberations in Parliament and a share in public life generally that it will be welcome to the country. Mr. Aylesworth's demeanor during the crisis of the Alaskan boundary case showed him to possess those qualities which are essential to a successful public career. His capacity for seizing the salient facts of a situation and his firmly adhering, in the face of formidable influences to opinions formed upon them, indicate qualities whose value in a public career can scarcely be overestimated. Mr. Aylesworth is a great student, but he is a man of action as well, whose courage and steadfastness could be relied upon, no matter what demands were made upon them. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has done a good turn to the public life of the country in inducing Mr. Aylesworth to partially forsake studies which are known to be particularly to his taste in order to become a member of the Cabinet and his colleagues.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza. A. WILLIS.

MacVeagh Adjourned the Court.

On one occasion Wayne MacVeagh succeeded in adjourning the supreme court before the usual hour. Mr. MacVeagh never remained in Washington overnight if he could help it, and on this occasion he greatly desired to take the 4 o'clock train for Philadelphia. Although talking to the court he kept his eye on the clock and at 3:45, giving himself just enough time to reach the station, he ceased his argument and said: "May it please your honors, I move that the court do now adjourn. I want to catch the 4 o'clock train for home." The cool audacity of the request seemed to paralyze the justices, but the chief justice made the customary order without a protest, and Mr. MacVeagh got his train.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

WALESGREY LION GROCERY.

STRATHCONA.

Potato digging is being pushed during this fine weather.

Frank Haynes has a position in the cement works and R. Cooper in the paper mill.

The Misses Mabel and Lizzie Finlay are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Geo. Wartman, at Wesley.

Mrs. Sommerville has gone to Michigan.

Professor Conklin gave an entertainment in aid of St. Jude's church, Mrs. Daan, of Newburgh, Messrs Madden, Shorey and Moore contributed to the musical part of the programme. After the concert ended the rector, Rev. Dowdell, called Mr. Roy Lott to the platform and presented him a beautiful Meerchaum pipe, with amber mouth piece, enclosed in a fine marococo case. It was a present from the boys to remind him of the good times spent together. Mr. Lott appreciated the thoughtfulness and kindness of his friends very much. He has accepted a situation in the cement works, at Shallow Lake, where his brother-in-law, Mr. H. W. Wood, is Superintendent.

Mr. J. T. McCoy and wife and Mrs. Damon Snider, were guests of Mr. B. Roll on Sunday last.

The Best

American and Canadian

COAL OIL

at the Reduced Prices.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

DENBIGH.

Rev. G. Daeschel has just returned home after an absence of nearly two weeks, during which he has assisted Rev. B. O. Rembe of Arnprior in conducting a series of Missionary services, paid a pleasant visit to his friend and former college chum Rev. G. Brackebusch of Eganville, and took part in the fall session of the Eastern Conference of the Lutheran Synod of Canada held in Rankin, Renfrew County last week.

Nearly all our farmers daughters who have been home during the busy season have deserted country life again and returned to town. Mary Marquard and her sisters Annie, Emma and Lizzie, and Clara Petzold have returned to Renfrew, Ida John to Napanee, and Lonia Petzold and Lonsia Fritsch to Kingston.

Mrs. D. Stein has been away several weeks visiting her sister Mrs. A. Stein in Brockville, but is expected home again soon.

Mr. Otto Kliem feels quite proud that his Clyde stallion, "Northern Prince," was awarded first prize at the Addington Co. Fall Fair, in Tamworth, as a general purpose horse.

Gustavus Yauch of Flinton is paying his friends here a farewell visit previous to his departure for Germany, which country he intends to visit and enjoy during the fall and winter.

Mrs. Linna Margardt received a rather melancholy visit from her brother Mr. J. Forster of Brudenell, who brought the sad tidings of the death of her father Mr. J. Forster an old and respected resident of Brudenell. Mrs. Margardt went back with her brother, to attend the funeral.

Messrs. Gustave John and Emil Fritsch who have been at Saint Ste. Marie since last fall, have returned home, probably only for a visit.

Si-cum's Psychine, at the reduced rates, \$3.00 Bottles for \$2.00, \$1.50 Bottles for \$1.00 at The Red Cross Drug Store. T B WALLACE, Phm B.

Mrs. Thomas Caton and Miss Helen Caton, of Sharpe, were in Napanee, last Monday.

W. S. Herrington, of Napanee, attended court in Cornwall, this week.

Mr. Benjamin Mills, of Wilton, passed through here on Friday to visit friends in Campbellford.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson, of Napanee, left for Toronto, last Monday.

Mrs. W. A. Rockwell and Gordon Rockwell, of Sharpe, left for Chicago, last Monday.

Mr. Geo. Embury, Mill street, is visiting his son, Dr. Alex Embury, Bancroft.

Mr. C. Kelley, of Watertown, spent last Sunday the guest of Mr. J. Loncks.

Mrs. R. B. Walsh, of Toronto, is spending the week with relatives in town.

Mrs. Margaret Johnston, Camden East, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Allie Reid visiting Mrs. J. D. Ham Napanee, the past two weeks, left for the Hospital on Long Island, near New York City, where she is learning to be a trained nurse.

Mr. Frank Perry is confined to his home with illness.

Mr. M. S. Madole, is spending the week in Cleveland.

Mr. Andrew Manion, Lime Lake, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Messrs John Lowry and Wm. Light are taking in the New York Excursion.

Miss Florence Gibbard, of Napanee, left for Victoria College, Toronto, last Friday.

Mrs. Geo. Ham, Tamworth, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Mr. Jas. De Long has accepted a position with Mr. A. E. Paul.

Messrs. J. B. Allison, and J. H. Roblin, Adolphustown, were callers on the Express on Tuesday.

Mr. Will. Clarke, Berlin, Ont., and Miss Georgie Anderson, Buffalo, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coates on Monday.

Miss Ethel Brown, Deseronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. S. Wales.

Messrs. Jack Anderson, and Herb McMillan spent a couple of days in Rochester this week.

Miss Mabel Tomlinson, Deseronto, spent Saturday in Rochester.

Mr. Hugh Hill, returned from the Northwest on Wednesday.

Miss Lizzie Hinch, of Enterprise, who will leave for California shortly, was the guest of the Misses Taylor, at Marlbank, last week.

Mr. Warner Eakins, of Toronto, purser on Ella Ross, spent a few days in town and left Friday for Montreal.

Baby's Own Soap 25c box, at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE.

County of Miss Nellie Laird, have returned to the Province of Ontario, and are located in the town of Wellington.

Rev. F. T. Dobb and little daughter, who have spent the past four months with friends in England arrived home on Saturday.

Mr. J. Milligan and family left last week for Vernon, B.C. when they will reside in future. Mr. Milligan will embark in the hotel business.

Miss Gertrude Snider, Odessa, left last week to join her father at Nanaimo, B.C.

Among those who took in the excursion to New York are, R. C. Vrooman, Miss Florence C. Johnston, Miss S. E. Allen, Mrs. M. E. Johnston, A. S. Harehaw and wife, Miss Edna Richardson, Mrs. W. A. Rose, Miss Rooney, Mrs. S. R. Miller, John Armstrong, Mrs. E. J. Shorjs, W. H. Light, John Lowry, H. E. Smith, Napanee; Mrs. F. H. Reid, Bath; Miss Jessie Biggins, Amherst Island; Mrs. S. Shibley and Mrs. Jas. Thompson, Wilton; C. N. Lucas and wife, Selby.

MARRIAGES.

PARKER—PLANE—On Friday, Sept 23rd, 1904, by the Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Parsonage, Mr. Wm. Parker of Richmond Township to Miss Ethel Plane, of Rochester.

DEATHS.

SCOTT—At Forest Mills, on Tuesday, Oct. 4th, 1904, Mrs. Jane Scott, aged 77 years.

WAGAR—At South Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, Oct. 1st, 1904, Ephraim Wagar, aged 89 years.

STELLA.

Threshing machines are all at work. Very few farmers have over a days threshing to do.

No service was held in St. Alban's or Christ Church last Sunday, as Mr. Wilkinson was visiting Mr. Lindsay.

The marriage of Miss Annie McQuoid took place on Sept. 27th, to Mr. J. Hogeboom, of Conway. The happy couple left by steamer "Aletha," amid showers of rice and best wishes.

We also note the marriage of Miss J. Hill, to Mr. W. Hamilton, on the 29th of Sept. The ceremony was performed in Kingston, after which the happy couple left for Toronto and other western points.

Our Annual Fair which took place on Sept. 27th was a decided success.

Mr. S. K. Tagwell lost a valuable horse last week.

Mr. McMaster shipped a large number of hogs on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. Patterson is visiting in Toronto and Hamilton.

Mrs. C. Girvin has returned from Wyoming where she visited her son.

Pure spices of all kinds and vinegars strongest in the market. Try us.

GREY LION GROCERY.




\$3.75 \$4.00

A Splendid Variety now in stock.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XIV.

There was a long pause till the sound of the horse's hoofs died away. Bell was waiting for his companion to speak. Her head was partly turned from him, so that he could only watch the dainty beauty of her profile. She stood there cold and still, but he could see that she was profoundly agitated.

"I never thought to see the day when I should trust you again," she said; "I never expected to trust any man again."

"You will trust me darling," Bell said, passionately. "If you still care for me as I care for you. Do you?"

The question came keen as steel. Enid shivered and hesitated. Bell laid a light hand on her arm.

"Speak," he said. "I am going to clear myself. I am going to take back my good name. But if you no longer care for me the rest matters nothing. Speak."

"I am not one of those who change God pity me," Enid murmured.

Bell drew a long, deep breath. He wanted no assurance beyond that.

"Then lead the way," he said. "I have come at the right time; I have been looking for you everywhere, and I find you in the hour of your deepest sorrow. When I knew your aunt last she was a cheerful, happy woman. From what I hear now she is suffering, you are all suffering, under some blighting grief."

"Oh, if you only knew what that sorrow was, Hatherly!"

"Hatherly! How good the old name sounds from your lips. Nobody has ever called me that since—since we parted. And to think that I should have been searching for you all these years when Miss Ruth Gates would have given me the clue at any time. And why have you been playing such strange tricks upon my friend David Steel? Why have you—What is that?"

Somebody was moving somewhere in the grounds, and a voice shouted for help. Enid started forward.

"It is Williams coming from the stables," she said. "I have so arranged it that the dogs are holding up my dear cousin, Reginald Henson, who is calling upon Williams to release him. If Reginald gets back to the house now we are ruined. Follow me as well as you can."

Enid disappeared down a narrow, tangled path, leaving Bell to limp along painfully in her track. A little way off Henson was yelling lustily for assistance. Williams, who had evidently taken in the situation, was coming up leisurely, chuckling at the discomfiture of the enemy. The hounds were whinnying and baying. From the house came the notes of a love song passionately declaimed. A couple of the great dogs came snarling up to Bell and laid their grimy muzzles on his thighs. A cold sensation crept up and down his spine as he came to a standstill.

"The brutes!" he muttered. "Margaret Henson must be mad indeed to have these creatures about the place. Ah! would you? Very well, I'll play the game fairly, and not move. If I call out I shall spoil the game. If I remain quiet I shall have a pleasant night of it. Let us hope for the best and that Enid will understand the situation."

Meanwhile Enid had come up with Williams. She laid her hand imperiously upon his lips.

some arch-enemy in my portmanteau, it was certain to be found on the frontier. Don't you see that there were two Rembrandts? When the one from my portmanteau was restored to Littimer his own was kept by the thief. Subsequently it would be exposed as a new find, with some story as to its discovery, only, unfortunately for the scoundrel, it came into my possession."

"And where did you find it?" Enid asked.

"I found it," Bell said, slowly, "in a house called 218, Brunswick Square Brighton."

A strange cry came from Enid's lips. She stood swaying before her lover, white as the paper upon which her eyes were eagerly fixed. Margaret Henson was pacing up and down the room, her lips muttering, and raising a cloud of pallid dust behind her.

"I—I am sorry," Enid said, falteringly. "And all these years I have deemed you guilty. But then the proof was so plain; I could not deny the evidence of my own senses. And Von Gulden came to me saying how deeply distressed he was, and that he would have prevented the catastrophe if he could. Well?"

A servant stood waiting in the doorway with wondering eyes at the sight of a stranger.

"I'm sorry, Miss," she said, "but Miss Christiana is worse; indeed, she quite frightens me. I've taken the liberty of telephoning to Dr. Walker."

The words seemed to bring consciousness to Margaret Henson.

"Christiana worse," she said. "Another of them going; it will be a happy release from a house of sorrow like this. I will come up, Martin."

She swept out of the room after the servant. Enid appeared hardly to have heard. Bell looked at her inquiringly and with some little displeasure.

"I fancy I have heard you speak of your sister Christiana," he said. "Is she ill?"

"She is at the point of death, I understand; you think that I am callous. Oh, if you only knew! But the light will come to us all in time, God willing. Look at this place, look at the blight of it, and wonder how we endure it. Hatherly, I have made a discovery."

"We seem to be living in an atmosphere of discoveries. What is it?"

"I will answer your question by asking another. You have been made the victim of a vile conspiracy. For seven years your career has been blighted. And I have lost seven years of my life, too. Have you any idea who your enemy is?"

"Not the faintest, but, believe me, I shall find out in time. And then—"

A purple blackness like the lurid light of a storm flashed into his eyes, the lines of his mouth grew rigid. Enid laid a hand tenderly on his arm.

"Your enemy is the common enemy of us all," she said. "We have wasted the years, but we are young yet. Your enemy is Reginald Henson."

"Enid, you speak with conviction. Are you sure of this?"

"Certain. When I have time I will tell you everything. But not now. And that man must never know that you have been near the house to-night, not so much for your sake as for the sake of your friend David

assurances that despite this incriminating fact he served his Emperor loyally.

The satisfaction that he lives to serve again does not dawn on them. To their minds there is but one glory for a Japanese soldier, the glory of dying; and many a brave lad on his return has wished himself dead when first confronted by his relatives.

After the first shock of seeing him alive, natural sentiments supersede feudal traditions and festivity runs high. The fatted calf is killed, sake flows freely—and the prodigal is forgiven.

Tall poles surmounted by glittering tinsel balls stand outside the tiny house from which banners and streamers float, bearing the name, regiment, branch of service and battles of the soldier. Despite his mistake of returning in sound health, instead of a fragment of flesh or bone in a tiny coffin, he becomes quite

THE HERO OF THE HOUR.

In connection with this attitude of the Japanese toward their soldiers, Admiral Kamimura's commendation of the efforts of the Russians to save life when the cruiser Kurik was sunk thrusts a vital question to the front. To-day Japan is menaced by a great danger in the eagerness with which her officers and men commit suicide to escape the disgrace of capture or defeat.

It is the old Samurai spirit burning fiercely in the fighting men of to-day, and in the minds of many hari-kiri is incumbent upon them in the name of honor to avoid defeat or capture, without this spirit, which begets mighty deeds of daring and sublime fearlessness of death, Japanese soldiers might not be invincible. Yet with every life thus needlessly sacrificed Japan's resources are by so much impaired.

And it seems that Admiral Kamimura does not stand alone in his opinion. More than one officer of rank has thus expressed himself, and but a few weeks ago an officer, addressing his men prior to an engagement, impressed on them the folly of needlessly sacrificing their lives.

It is defying public sentiment to take this ground, and the men who do so are pioneers of a new code. But as Japan throws off the shackles of feudalism and deals with problems of to-day, she must admit that the causes for hari-kiri have passed.

The practice undoubtedly had its origin in fear of the consequences of defeat, when defeat meant fiendish torture of prisoners taken. Thus it was not strange that the Samurai never failed to reckon with possibly having to take his own life.

But the time is at hand when this custom, the survival of a barbarous age, must be swiftly annihilated in order that Japan may place herself in the foremost rank of civilized nations.

POWER OF LONG LIFE.

Strange Plant Offered for Sale to the Londoners.

In one of the smaller hotels in the neighborhood of Charing-cross there is residing a young Liberian who has come to London for the purpose of exhibiting (and selling) to the curious the mysteries of a plant which he claims, ensures long life to those who possess one of its leaves. His name is Gomita.

"I have come to London direct from my home in Liberia, as I have heard that the British in all parts of the world want to live long. Out on the West Coast of Africa there is a plant the mysterious virtues of which are known only to those who have royal blood in their veins." The secrets of the plant, he said, were remarkable, and he proposed to explain some of them at a meeting. "I can assure you that the plant possesses those qualities which I state, for they have been proved. Moreover, they are regarded as so astonishing that the greatest anxiety has been shown by foreign travellers to possess a root. But the secret has

The Power Behind the Throne

I.

Wallace Blake sat facing Mr. Veermont, his employer and guardian, in his private office. The merchant wore that beaming smile of complacency that belongs to prosperous middle age. The occasion was a difficult one for the young man. He had a hard subject to open up, but he had never lacked courage in dealing with men, especially with his father's old friend, and he made a start.

"Mr. Veermont," he said, "I want your advice."

"Relating to business?"

"Indirectly, yes! In its main particulars, no! The fact is, it's a private case where I think your methods would apply. You tell me you take a great interest in my welfare, which I believe. Will you advise me?"

"With pleasure, my boy. State your case. I've dictated all my letters and finished my balance, and the week's work is about done. So I'm at your service."

And the merchant looked even more genially pompous than he had before, and smiled a yet kinder smile on his favorite employee.

"Well, the fact is I am in love."

"How romantic!"

"And I want to know how to proceed."

"Write her a little poetry, my boy; that generally fetches them. If you can't manage it yourself steal someone else's. I found Moore and Byron very useful, and I've paid as much as five and sixpence for an original sonnet by a shoemaker with the gift of song. Then I should—"

"Oh, that part is all right. I've got as far as that. In fact, the lady in question has accepted me."

"Well done. And she's got a bargain, Wallace. What's the difficulty now?"

"Her people."

"Obdurate?"

"I hardly know. I haven't broached the question yet. That's where I want your advice."

"I see. Girl willing. Puzzled about the parents. H'm! What sort of father has she?"

"Well, I hardly like to say. He's very nice and gentlemanly, but he has strong opinions, and knows his own mind."

"In other words, an obstinate, pig-headed old mule. I begin to see how the land lies. You feel a little diffident in approaching him?"

"Exactly."

"Awkward case, Wallace, but don't be downhearted. I had just such a difficulty myself. But why do you come to me?"

"Well, your advice is always so good. How did you manage?"

"My old method. What I call the Napoleonic method. I go at the power behind the throne. Mr. Pax, my father-in-law, was a capable, strong-willed man, but I thought there was a power behind him. There was—his wife. I made friends with Mrs. Pax and all went well."

"I see. I'm afraid it would hardly apply in this case. I believe this gentleman's wife is inclined to lean on his judgment entirely."

"H'm! And he's as obstinate as a mule, you say?"

"No, I didn't; that was your suggestion."

"But you admit it. No, don't argue; I want to help you, my boy, as I feel a keen interest in you. Now, this mulish, stupid man must be dealt with. By the way, who is the girl? Do I know her?"

"After what you've said I hardly like to—"

"Nonsense. Out with it!"

the game fairly, and not move. If I call out I shall spoil the game. If I remain quiet I shall have a pleasant night of it. Let us hope for the best and that Enid will understand the situation."

Meanwhile Enid had come up with Williams. She laid her hand imperiously upon his lips.

"Not a word," she whispered. "Mr. Henson is held up by the dogs. He must remain where he is till I give you the signal to release him. I know you answered his call, but you are to go no farther."

Williams assented willingly enough. Everything that tended to the discomfort of Reginald Henson filled him with a peculiar and deep-seated pleasure.

"Very well, miss," he said, demurely. "And don't you hurry, miss. This is the kind of job that calls for plenty of patience. And I'm really shocking deaf to-night."

Williams retreated leisurely in the direction of the stables, but his malady was not so distressing that he failed to hear a groan and a snarling curse from Henson. Enid fled back along the track, where she found Bell standing patiently with a dog's muzzle close to either knee. His face was white and shining, otherwise he showed no signs of fear. Enid laid a hand on the head of either dog, and they rolled like great cats at her feet in the bushes.

"Now come swiftly," she whispered. "There is no time to be lost."

They were in the house at last, crossing the dusty floor, with the notes dancing in the lamp-light, deadening their footsteps and muffling the intense silence. Above the stillness rose the song from the drawing-room; from without came the restless murmur of the dogs. Enid entered the drawing-room, and Bell limped in behind her. The music immediately ceased. As Enid glanced at her aunt she saw that the far-away look had died from her eyes, that the sparkle and brightness of reason were there. She had come out of the mist and the shadows for a time at any rate.

"Dr. Hatherly Bell to see you, Enid," Enid said, in a low tone.

Margaret Henson shot up from the piano like a statue. There was no welcome on her face, no surprise there, nothing but deep, unutterable contempt and loathing.

"I have been asleep," she said. She passed her hand dreamily over her face. "I have been in a dream for seven long years. Enid brought me back to the music again to-night and it touched my heart and now I am awake again. Do you recollect the 'Slumber Song,' Hatherly Bell? The last time I sang it you were present. It was a happy night; the very last night in the world to me."

"I recollect it perfectly well, Lady Littimer," Bell said.

"Lady Littimer! How strange it is to hear that name again. Seven years since then. Here I am called Margaret Henson and nobody knows. And now you have found out. Do you come here to blackmail and rob me like the rest?"

"I come here entirely on your behalf and my own, my lady."

"That is what they all say—and then they rob me." You stole the Rembrandt."

The last words came like a shot from a catapult. Enid's face grew colder. Bell drew a long tube of discolored paper carefully tied round a stick from his pocket.

"I am going to disprove that once and for all," he said. "The Rembrandt is at present in Lord Littimer's collection. There is an account of it in to-day's 'Telegraph.' It is perfectly familiar to both of you. And that being the case, what do you think of this?"

He unrolled the paper before Enid's astonished eyes. Margaret Henson glanced at it listlessly; she was fast sinking into the old, strange oblivion again. But Enid was all rapt attention.

"I would have sworn to that as Lord Littimer's own," she gasped.

"It is his own," Bell replied. "Stolen from him and a copy placed, by

yet, your enemy is Reginald Henson."

"Enid, you speak with conviction. Are you sure of this?"

"Certain. When I have time I will tell you everything. But not now. And that man must never know that you have been near the house to-night, not so much for your sake as for the sake of your friend David Steel. Now I can see the Providence behind it all. Hatherly, tell me that you forgive me before the others come back."

"My darling I cannot see how you could have acted otherwise."

Enid turned towards him with a great glad light in her eyes. She said nothing, for the simple reason that there was nothing to say. Hatherly Bell caught her in his strong arms and she swayed to reach his lips. In that delicious moment the world was all forgot.

But not for long. There was a sudden rush and a tumble of feet on the stairs, there was strange voices speaking hurriedly, then the drawing-room door opened and Margaret Henson came in. She was looking wild and excited and talked incoherently. An obviously professional man followed her.

"My dear madam," he was saying, "I have done all I can. In the last few days I have not been able to disguise from myself that there was small hope for the patient. The exhaustion, the shock to the system, the congestion, all point to an early collapse."

"Is my sister so much worse, Dr. Walker?" Enid asked, quietly.

"She could not be any worse and be alive," the doctor said. "Unless I am greatly mistaken the gentleman behind you is Mr. Hatherly Bell. I presume he has been called in to meet me? If so, I am sincerely glad because I shall be pleased to have a second opinion. A bad case of—here followed a long technical name—"one of the worst cases I have ever seen."

"You can command me, Enid," Bell said. "If I can."

"No, no," Enid cried. "What am I saying? Please to go upstairs with Martin."

Bell departed, wondering. Enid flew to the door and out into the night. She could hear Henson cursing and shouting, could hear the snarling clamor of the dogs. At the foot of the drive she paused and called Steel softly by name. To her intense relief he came from the shadow.

"I am here," he cried. "Do you want me?"

"Yes, yes," Enid panted. "Never more were your services needed. My sister is dying; my sister must—die. And Hatherly Bell is with her, and—you understand?"

"Yes," said David. A vivid flash of understanding had come to him. "Bell shall do as I tell him. Come along."

"Hold him up, dear doggies," Enid murmured. "Hold him up and I'll love both of you for ever."

(To be Continued.)

THEY EXPECT TO DIE.

How Japan's Soldiers Go to the Front.

Unbroken waves of cheers from the direction of Shinbush station on a recent night told that more fighting men were going to the front says a Tokio letter. It was the last of a division from the far north.

The wives, mothers, brothers and children who shouted "Banzai!" waved flags and cheered themselves hoarse, had already taken a last farewell of their soldiers. They have no expectation of ever again seeing them alive.

It is a peculiar fact, but nevertheless universally true, in Japan, that the safe return of one who has gone forth to fight is marked with great disfavor. No matter how many times he has acquitted himself honorably in battle, or performed deeds of daring, he still lives, and that demands apologies from his family and

secrets of the plant, he said, were remarkable, and he proposed to explain some of them at a meeting. "I can assure you that the plant possesses those qualities which I state, for they have been proved. Moreover, they are regarded as so astonishing that the greatest anxiety has been shown by foreign travellers to possess a root. But the secret has been well maintained, and no professional botanist would discover the plant. Indeed, I, despite my royal blood, had to wait five years before I was told what it was, and I had to pay heavily for it.

"The plant is of slow growth, and that I now possess has eleven large leaves. Swallow one of these leaves and you may be certain of adding from ten to twenty years to your life. If you rub one on a wound you are immediately healed. And when one is placed in a coffin the dead body does not decay, but is preserved. Indeed, in Liberia the coffins of the great men all contain these leaves, as we find this is better than the old Egyptian method of embalming.

"I could not sell a plant, but a leaf would cost anything from £100 to £500, and it would be cheap at the price."

At his meeting Gomita could get no bids for his plant.

SCOUTS OF THE NAVY.

The First of the New Class of Ships is Speedy.

"She and her sisters will act as the eyes of the fleet," said the chairman of the Fairfield Shipbuilding Company at the launch of H. M. S. Forward at Glasgow recently.

The Forward is the first of the new scout class to be launched. Her mission will be to gain intelligence of an enemy's strength and position, and then take to her heels and bring the news to the fleet. With this object in view she has been built primarily for speed and sea-keeping power. She will be able to steam at 25 knots, and her bunker capacity will enable her to travel 6,000 knots at 12 knots an hour.

Krupp non-cemented armor. She is 381 feet long, has a beam of 40 feet, a draft of 14 feet, and displacement of 2,850 tons.

"These vessels are the small cruisers of the future," said Admiral Wilson at the luncheon after the launch. "The Forward will be able to run away from anything bigger than herself."

ONE AGAINST THE OLD MAN.

He was the son of a worthy citizen, and he had just returned from college. His father was a brusque, matter-of-fact man, who had no liking for anything pronounced, and he noticed with sorrow that his son returned with the latest thing in collars, and various other insignia of fashion. The old gentleman surveyed him critically when he appeared in his office, and then blurted out:

"Young man, you look like an idiot."

Just at that moment, and before the young man had time to make a fitting reply, a friend walked in.

"Halloa, Billy! Have you returned?" he asked. "Dear me, how much you resemble your father!"

"So he has been telling me," replied Billy.

And from that day to this the old gentleman has had no fault to find with his son.

"A man who is addicted to the tobacco habit," remarked the moralizer, "will do anything for a smoke."

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "he will even travel in a smoking car."

gestion." "But you admit it. No, don't argue; I want to help you, my boy, as I feel a keen interest in you. Now, this mulish, stupid man must be dealt with. By the way, who is the girl? Do I know her?"

"After what you've said I hardly like to—"

"Nonsense. Out with it."

"Well, her name is Dora Veermont."

"My daughter?"

"Yes."

"And I'm the obstinate old mule?"

"I never said so. In fact I—"

"Quite so. The words were my own. Funny."

Mr. Veermont had one great virtue. Nothing ever annoyed him. More than that, he could enjoy a joke at his own expense as much as at anyone else's. The little incident amused rather than vexed him, but it never for a moment affected his judgement. He thought for a moment, then he continued:—

"And you want my opinion, Wallace?"

"Yes."

"Well, you shall have it. The affair won't come off."

"Why not?"

"You're beginning at the wrong end, my boy. Now, I always was a just man, and I believe in a case like this being properly thrashed out. I owe it to you to hear you state your case; I owe it to you to give you a reasonable answer. Supposing we commence. Now, sir."

And he leaned back in his comfortable office-chair and smiled benignantly on the young man.

"I love your daughter," Wallace began.

"Admitted."

"She loves me."

"Admitted for the sake of argument, but unproven."

"We are suited for each other."

"H'm! I doubt it! But skip the sentiment. How about means?"

"I have one hundred pounds a year for life, private money, and come into three thousand pounds when I am twenty-six years of age. Four months now."

"As your father's executor, I admit it."

"My salary as chief traveller is two hundred and fifty pounds a year, with prospects."

"What prospects?"

"Of a substantial rise when I marry Dora."

"Yes—when you do. Anything beyond?"

"That's dependent on yourself. There ought to be."

"Partnership, I suppose?"

"Possibly. But, Mr. Veermont, aren't we going ahead a little too fast? I've stated my case."

"Well, I'll state mine. One hundred pounds a year isn't much to keep up my daughter on."

"Three thousand pounds invested in house property will make it nearly two hundred and fifty pounds."

"Not sufficient."

"My salary and prospects."

"Might stop at the end of a month."

"I could better them."

"Eh?"

"I could better them."

"How?"

"Ratliff, Limited, want me to turn over to them. My connection is a big one and very friendly with me personally."

"Sounds like a threat, Wallace."

"Certainly not. I'm just showing I could provide for Dora."

"But you are an employe, remember. I have other plans for my only girl."

"Three thousand pounds would buy an interest in a business."

"So it would. So it would. But the affair is not coming off, my boy."

"You object to a business man, as your daughter's husband?"

"No—not absolutely. I would prefer his not being in business. Dora will have plenty of money, and business is very uncertain and risky. But I don't object to a business man. All I say is that that business man must have what I call the Napoleon-

ic spirit, and I don't think you have it."

"But you admit I am a good traveler?"

"Yes."

"And my work is business-like and satisfactory?"

"Yes."

"My returns increase?"

"They do."

"I am cautious and rarely make mistakes?"

"Quite right."

"Well, where do I lack?"

"I'll tell you, my boy. You haven't the spirit of the conqueror in you. You could take over my journeys and increase them, but you could never have started them. You would improve this business as a partner, but you could never have brought it out of nothing, like I did."

"You don't know that I couldn't."

"I don't know that you could. Let me explain myself. The last time you came to me for advice was about Porley's account; you couldn't open it. Porley's wouldn't buy, you remember?"

"Yes."

"Well, I opened that account for you. There is no harm in telling you how, though I don't want the story repeated. You found Porley's manager dense, stupid, and unconvincible, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"So did I. You went on for three years trying to talk him round. When you told me I made one call, saw there was no talking him round, that the man wasn't built that way, so I never wasted another moment on him. I went straight for old Porley himself. Got friendly with him, persuaded him his manager was ruining his business, got him to give him the sack and to appoint another, a young man of my own suggestion, who, of course, buys from me out of gratitude. That's what I call the Napoleonic spirit!"

"I don't like it. It was rough on the manager."

"I got him a good position elsewhere. But that's not the point. In business the great thing I look for is this, that a man must show the spirit of the conqueror. After that, you know—All's fair in love and war."

"Business is war, then?"

"Distinctly!"

"My little incident is love. I'll think over your words, Mr. Veermont."

"Do. But put your money on the right horse, Wallace. Take the straight tip. It won't come off."

II.

Three months later Mr. William Veermont sat at dinner with his family. The party consisted of four: Mr. and Mrs. Veermont, Dora and Mrs. Veermont's mother, Mrs. Pax.

"William," said that lady, cheerfully, "I have a pleasant surprise for you."

The man of the "Napoleonic spirit" looked up. Just a trace of hope flitted across his face as she spoke.

"What is it, mother?"

"I've consented to stay another week."

His face fell.

"It's very kind of you," he said. "I hope you're not putting yourself out on our account."

"Not at all, William. I'm staying on my own."

"But I don't like to feel that we are claiming—"

"Thoughtful as ever, William, but don't say another word. My mind is quite made up. I'm only too pleased to stay and give a little help in household matters. I'd make it a month but for one thing."

"And that is?"

"That I'm going to take Dora for a fortnight to Ilfracombe. The sweet child is delighted at the thought."

"That is kind of you but hadn't you better start while we have such glorious weather? If you delay it a week the weather may change."

"William, I don't like my plans interfered with. I have an object in view. I have discovered a most com-

About the ...House

SELECTED RECIPES.

To Cure a Ham.—Boil together for half an hour six quarts of water, one-half pound of brown sugar, one ounce of saltpeter; and two pounds of salt. Skim well and set aside until cold, then pour over the fresh ham. Let stand for two weeks in a cool place, then drain and wash well. Without wiping, roll it in bran until thickly coated. Smoke with hickory chips for a week, then brush off the bran; wrap in brown paper and hang up until wanted. A very large ham should be smoked from ten days to two weeks.

Oriental Wafers.—Spread rounds of graham bread first with butter and just a touch of mustard, and between each two slices this filling: Shop one-fourth of a pound of candied cherries, one dozen nasturtium stems, and four olives, one tablespoonful each of honey, orange marmalade, and current jelly are added, and all thoroughly mixed together.

Cabinet Pudding.—Cut fine one-quarter of a cupful of candied citron; take a quarter of a cupful each of saltana raisins and cleaned currants. Butter a two quart pudding mold and sprinkle the bottom with the mixed fruits. Put in a layer of broken stale cake, then sprinkle with a very little ground cloves and cinnamon. Alternate the cake, spice, and fruit until the mold is three-quarters full. Beat four eggs very thoroughly; add a quart of milk heated until lukewarm, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of butter. Pour this gently over the cake in the mold and let stand to swell for twenty minutes. Steam for an hour and a half. For the sauce, put half of a tumbler of jelly into a saucepan; add one cupful of boiling water and sufficient sugar to make pleasantly sweet, the exact amount depending upon the kind of jelly used. Bring to the boiling point; stir in a teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in four tablespoonfuls of cold water. Continue stirring until the sauce is slightly thickened and clear, then draw to one side, where it will simmer for five minutes. Just before taking from the fire, add one large tablespoonful of butter.

Portuguese Stuffed Egg Plant.—Wash a large egg plant; drop it into boiling salted water; boil for ten minutes; drain and set aside until cold. Cut into halves, and from each scoop out the center, leaving the walls a little less than an inch thick. Chop the pulp fine and add to it one large green pepper, seeded, chopped fine, and cooked five minutes in one tablespoonful of butter, one medium sized onion, grated, one cupful of drained tomato pulp (the fresh tomatoes skinned, seeds removed, then chopped fine), one heaping cupful of dry bread crumbs and one-half of a cupful of chopped cold chicken. Season well with salt; re-fill each half with the mixture, heaping it over the top. Sprinkle with a tablespoonful of melted butter; place on a flat pan and bake in a quick oven until tender. Serve on a platter, and send with it a bowl of tomato sauce.

Bean Roll.—Cook lima beans in boiling water until tender; press through a sieve; add salt and pepper and a tablespoonful of butter to each pint of pulp. Stir in two eggs well beaten and sufficient bread crumbs—about half a cupful—to make the mixture thick enough to roll. Wrap in a greased paper and at serving-time bake for twenty minutes in a quick oven. Serve plain or with tomato sauce.

Corn Puffs.—Score down the center

FRUIT BUTTERS.

Fruit butters are easier to make than jellies, and they go farther and are quite as good. Besides all the pulp is used, which is lost in jelly making. The rich red heart of the watermelon cooked in its own juice makes a ruby red butter that is exceedingly fine. The yellow-lemon-muskmelon is also delicious. Rhubarb makes a rich butter that is nice to use in layer cake, as do bananas, pumpkins, oranges, lemons, apricots, white and green grapes, cherries, pineapples, pears, crabapples, quinces and peaches. Pineapples and pears are not made into butter so generally, as they would be if women knew how fine they were. Yellow red and green tomatoes increase the variety and all kinds of berries may be added to the collection.

Then there are several kinds of apple butter—sugar apple butter, lemon and apple, cider apple, plum juice and apple, quince and apple, orange and apple and spiced apple. Cider apple butter is a standby if made by the following delicious recipe, which never fails to give good results.

Cider Apple Butter.—One gallon boiled cider, half bush. tart juicy apples (use Greenings or any kind that will cook tender quickly). Boil down your cider to half the quantity in a porcelain kettle. Quarter the apples, pare and core them; set the skins and cores aside to make jelly from. Cut the apples in small pieces and cook them in the boiling cider, putting in as many at once as the cider will cover. When the apples are soft skim them out and add more until all are cooked. Then mash them fine and put back into the cider. Cook very slowly until thick like marmalade. Stir often with a large wooden spoon or smooth flat stick, being very careful not to let the mixture burn, as butters, like catsup, burn if cooked over any but a slow fire. An easier way to make this delicious butter is to put it into stone jars and let it cook in the oven when you can have a slow oven for a long time.

USEFUL HINTS.

To extinguish a chimney on fire take a large handful of sulphur and throw it into the fire. When the sulphurous fumes ascend they will at once put out the fire.

Keep a separate saucepan for cooking all green vegetables, etc., in; do not allow it to be used for stews, etc. For no food material absorbs flavor more quickly than green vegetables.

To make boots shine—A little orange or lemon juice put on the blacking brush after it has been dipped in the blacking or polishing cream will give a brilliant shine to the boots or shoes.

Water in which potatoes have been boiled is very effective in keeping silver bright. It can be bottled for use, and if required to be kept a long time a tenth part of methyiated spirits will do this.

Never allow meats to boil while they are being cooked in water. Hard boiling in salted water will toughen the tenderest piece of meat ever sold. Let the water simmer gently, keeping the pot on the back of the range.

To make flannelette non-inflammatory—After flannelette articles have been washed they should be rinsed in water in which one ounce of alum or salt ammonia has been dissolved.

Meat hash will ever hold its own place as long as it is well made, and even a chef of reputation thinks it worthy of original seasoning and serving.

There must be no doubtful "left-overs" put in, but let the hash be made of the best materials, finely minced and carefully seasoned. Sufficient moisture must be used at first to blend the materials, then allowed to brown a rich crust, either in the spider on top of the range when the hash is to be turned out or browned in the oven.

PLACES GOOD TO LIVE IN

HYDROPHOBIA IS UNKNOWN IN FLORIDA.

No Burglars in Christiania—You Can't Catch Cold at the North Pole.

Owing to the restrictions hydrophobia is almost, if not quite, extinct, in Great Britain, but for those whose special bugbear is this horrible form of madness Florida may be confidently recommended. Cases of hydrophobia are unknown there, as is also sunstroke.

In similar fashion it is possible for those who have a nervous dread of cancer to find a residence where this terrible affliction is unknown by emigrating to New Guinea.

The United Kingdom is almost the only part of the world absolutely free from leprosy, though it is said that the disease is also unknown in the Kurile Islands, to the north of Japan. This is the more remarkable because the Japs themselves are by no means free from this horrible complaint.

NO CONSUMPTION THERE.

As for the white scourge, as consumption has been well termed, there are several places which are immune from tuberculosis. These are chiefly deserts. In almost any part of the Sahara the person who fears consumption may live free of the terror, and at the other end of Africa the Kalahari desert is an equally safe refuge.

A part of the world more easily reached which is also quite free from tuberculosis is the high and dry country in Southern California. Here reside in fair health many who, in any less dry and equable climate, must soon end their lives.

All Arctic explorers bear witness to the fact that while living in the Polar regions such complaints as influenza or cold in the head were absolutely unknown. This seems a conclusive proof that a cold is purely and simply an infectious ailment.

It is an odd fact that during great influenza epidemics in Britain it has been noticed that those who worked in very high temperatures were completely exempt. At a time when over three hundred of the hands in the great works at Elswick were down with influenza not one single "puddler" caught the infection.

MOSQUITOES EXTERMINATED.

There is one place, at least, where mosquitoes are quite unknown. This is the town of Sassari in the island of Sardinia. Three years ago the authorities of Sassari set to work to absolutely exterminate these winged pests. A chart was made of the town and neighborhood showing every pond or other piece of stagnant water where mosquitoes could breed. Upon these petrelour was poured once a fortnight. In all the cellars chlorine gas was employed, and insecticides of various kinds scattered over the refuse pits. The result is that Sassari is now absolutely free from mosquitoes and other similar annoying insects.

For town lovers who do not like fogs, New York may be confidently recommended as a home. In America's biggest city it is an offence punishable by heavy fine to allow black smoke, dust, gas, or any offensive odor to come from a chimney. If black smoke is seen to proceed from a chimney notice is at once sent to discontinue the offence within five days. If the notice is not complied with prosecutions follow at once. The result is that New York burns anthracite and has an atmosphere as clear as that of Italy.

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.

In Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off beer and cider, and levied duties instead

child is delighted at the thought."
"That is kind of you but hadn't you better start while we have such glorious weather? If you delay it a week the weather may change."

"William, I don't like my plans interfered with. I have an object in view. I have discovered a most gentlemanly young man who is taking his holidays at Ilfracombe on Monday week, and he is going to act as our escort, courier, and general factotum."

"Young man! Who is he?"
"Mr. Wallace Blake; he is in your business."

"Wallace Blake! You don't say—"
"But I do. I have taken a great fancy to him, and he has consented to give up his holiday to escort Dora, under my chaperonage, of course."

"But he won't be able to take his holiday Monday week."

"He told me he would."

"I've had to alter my plans. It will be later."

"Then I'll stay till he's ready. I don't suppose Dora will mind waiting."

"He mayn't be able to go for a month."

"Then my visit will last another month."

Mr. Veermont gasped.

"Mother, he said, 'I have a particular reason for not wishing Dora to meet that young man. The friendship is not suitable—'"

"William, pay attention to me. I ask you who are you to oppose your views to mine? Have I not made a special study of character? I know what companions are suited to Dora. You don't. So that ends it."

"But, mother, this Wallace Blake—"

"Yes; this Wallace Blake is one of Nature's gentlemen. Since Dora introduced me to him three months ago I have become simply charmed with him. No trouble is too great, no service too difficult for him. He has dropped in many an evening to learn my views on political subjects. He entirely agrees with me on the question of woman's suffrage, and has joined our auxiliary committee. He organized our annual meeting and secured two members of Parliament as speakers by his own personal efforts. No, William; Mr. Blake is a most worthy young man, and I will not have his name and reputation attacked."

"But, mother, you don't know him as I do. He is in my business, and I can judge."

"Better than I can, eh?"
"I wasn't going to say that; but—"

"William, let me tell you once and for all that I know a man when I see him. My judgment is good. Take your own case, for instance—"

"I—"
"Don't interrupt. When you came after Annie her father wouldn't hear of it. He hummed you up pretty quickly, but I saw some good points."

"Yes, yes, quite so; but—"
"He said you were vain, empty-headed, and conceited, and told me that he didn't fancy a son-in-law with no more brains than a turnip and no more position than a counter-jumper. What did I say?"

"I don't know. Perhaps another time would be better to discuss—"

"What did I say, William? I'll tell you. I said, 'The young man isn't much to look at, and his brain is rather slow, and he has rather a commonplace look in a crowd. But he's steady, and he doesn't drink and swear, and the very conceit you object to will pull him through. Besides, Annie has taken a fancy to him, and she mightn't get another—'"

"What did I say, William? I'll am a judge of character, and I've been a good friend of yours."

"But—"

"William, I am not going to discuss the affair any further. Please understand that my plans will be carried out."

III.

A few days later Mr. Veermont

crumbs—about half a cupful—to make the mixture thick enough to roll. Wrap in a greased paper and at serving-time bake for twenty minutes in a quick oven. Serve plain or with tomato sauce.

Corn Puffs.—Score down the center of each row of grains of six ears of corn; with a dull knife press out the pulp. This should measure one cupful and a half. Add to this half a cupful of milk, the yolks of two eggs and half a teaspoonful of salt; then stir in one cupful and a half of pastry flour that has been sifted with one rounding teaspoonful of baking powder. Fold in the well-beaten whites and bake in greased gem pans in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Foamy Fruit Sauce.—Peel and press through a sieve sufficient ripe peaches to give one-half of a cupful of pulp. Boil together for five minutes one-half of a cupful of sugar and one cupful and a quarter of water; add one level tablespoonful of corn starch dissolved in cold water; stir until clear, and simmer for five minutes longer. Whip the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth. To the sauce add the peach pulp, a pinch of salt and one drop of almond extract. Stir for a moment more, then take from the fire and pour slowly over the whipped whites, beating hard until evenly blended. Serve at once.

Green Sour Pickles.—Use a cup of salt to a peck of whole cucumbers or green tomatoes sliced. Put in a stone jar, in layers with the salt and cover with cold water and let stand over night. In the morning drain off the brine, scald and again pour over the vegetables. Let stand over night, then drain. Scald enough vinegar to cover the pickles with four green or red peppers, two tablespoons of whole cloves, and a piece of horse radish. Add the pickles, and when scalded, store in jars.

was interviewing Wallace in his private office.

"You are going for your holidays next week?"

"That was my arrangement."

"To Ilfracombe?"

"Yes."

"H'm! Pretty place."

"I've heard so, but I've never been there."

"Anyone you know likely to be there?"

"Your daughter and Mrs. Pax."

"Hence your choice of the place?"

"Yes."

"May I ask how long you have known Mrs. Pax?"

"I was introduced to her soon after our conversation on 'the Napoleonic spirit' and 'the power behind the throne.'"

"As a result of the conversation?"

"Yes; particularly the reference to Porley's account."

"H'm! I see. You still adhere to the idea that you love Dora?"

"I do."

"You are sure she reciprocates?"

"Certain."

"Don't you think it would be better if you were formally engaged before you started for your holidays?"

"I am sure it would be."

"Well, come round to-night and we'll fix it up."

"This is kind of you. Mr. Veermont."

"Oh, don't thank me. It's the case of the power behind the throne." But Wallace!

"Yes."

"You don't know what that power is yet, my boy. But you shall. Mrs. Pax is deeply attached to you, I find and she dotes on Dora. I've been talking to her, and I've persuaded her that her duty is clear."

"And that is—?"

"When you two are married she is going to give up housekeeping and live with you altogether. Isn't that kind of me? A mother-in-law in the house for a fortnight is an event to remember, but a grandmother-in-law as a perpetual guest—why, it will be Paradise."—London Tit-Bits.

cient moisture must be used at first to blend the materials, then allowed to brown a rich crust, either in the spider on top of the range when the hash is to be turned out or browned in the oven.

DANGER FROM THE CAT.

Said to be a Source of Disease in Households.

The wandering cat is the greatest source of danger to any city or town. The evil that it does as a carrier of disease has been made the subject of special study by Dr. A. W. Martin, the health officer of Gorton, an outlying district of Manchester, England. He says that the recent great increase of diphtheria in London was due to the disease being conveyed by fleas from infected animals. He clearly shows that pigeons and fowls suffer from a form of diphtheria and are infested with fleas. He also shows that the cats of the neighborhood congregate wherever there is a pigeon cote or fowl run, and from these facts he deduces that the cats bring the infected fleas from the birds into the house, and thus spread the disease. Other diseases of a contagious nature, he says, are spread in similar ways. One of Dr. Martin's experiments with a cat showed that in four nights it deposited 248 fleas' eggs on the spot where it lay in the house, and he demonstrates that children are especially liable to contract diphtheria in this manner. He says that a child under one year of age is nearly always in the cradle, to which the cat comes and goes at will. When the child is from one to two years old it is frequently crawling on the floor and on the rug, where the cat sleeps, and from that age on till it goes to school, the child is playing with and nursing the cat. The result is, that if the cat has any disease germs about its thick fur the child is almost certain to get them, and in this way diseases are spread from one family to another. The same, he says, is true of pet dogs, but not to such a large extent. Dr. Martin holds that the enormous increase of diphtheria in the last few years is due to the cat and dog.

ENGLISH NURSES.

Are in Great Request in all Royal Nurseries.

There are many to rejoice over the birth of a son to the Czar, but no one is more jubilant than the old English nurse of the Czarina, who lives at the Russian Court, and is in her way quite a personage. "Miss Orchard." The late Princess Alice of Hesse, before the birth of her first child, wrote to Queen Victoria and begged of her to procure her an English nurse. The Queen sent the homely and respectable Orchardson, who in time became the chosen confidante of Princess Alice, and was always addressed by her as "Orchie." The Czarina, in the kindness of her heart, when she married refused to leave her old nurse behind her at Darmstadt, and insisted on her accompanying her to St. Petersburg.

English nurses are in great request in all Royal nurseries. The Kaiser's boys had been brought up by English nurses and governesses, and the Kaiser himself and his brother Henry owe their fluency in our language and their love of cold-tubbing to their nurse "Hobbes," to whom the Emperor and Empress were much attached, and who frequently reminded their sons in after life how great was their debt of gratitude to her for all the good things she had taught them. The Dutch Queen studied under an English governess; so did the King of Spain; whilst the King of Italy's pretty little girls, as also the Czar's quartette of daughters, have English nurses and governesses.

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.

In Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off beer and cider, and levied duties instead on pianos, which now have to pay two dollars a year apiece.

Ixelles, near Brussels, has restricted street music, and will in future allow no more than five street musicians within its municipal limits. Happier still is Limoges, whose mayor recently issued a decree forbidding the ringing of bells of any kind before breakfast time, or after seven in the evening.

There are still old-fashioned persons to whom the bicycle is an offence. They should emigrate to Latry, near Lausanne. The unlucky wheelman who rides through its streets is promptly mulcted in the sum of \$1.25. It is his own fault if he renders himself liable, for big notices on the roads outside the town announce that all cyclists must dismount and walk.

The nervous elderly lady who looks under her bed every night for a burglar should seriously consider the attractions of Christiania, the

CAPITAL OF NORWAY.

The police of that city have hit upon a method of controlling criminals so ingenious that the city is now more free from crimes of robbery than any other place of the same size in the world. Every person who is, or is suspected to be, a professional thief is provided with a number, and obliged to report himself twice a day at police headquarters. Under such circumstances the burglar's lot in Christiania has become so far from a happy one that most members of the profession have left for climes less favored by the attentions of police.

Blue ribbonites have a choice of several places where they will never see a public house. One is the State of Maine, where prohibition has reigned for more than fifty years past with truth that prohibition prohibits in Maine, or that in that State intoxicated men are conspicuous by their absence.

NO INTOXICANTS.

There are, however, two American towns where the liquor traffic is practically unknown. One is Ocean Grove, founded some years ago by the Methodists on the coast of New Jersey. In Ocean Grove money will not buy either spirituous liquor, tobacco, or even a pack of playing cards.

The other is Berkeley, a town of 20,000 people, near San Francisco, and the seat of the University of California. It has not only no public houses, but also not one single policeman.

The servant problem becomes more and more serious every year, and a class of domestics now exists who make the lives of many mistresses a burden. The latter should move to Hungary, which is, perhaps, more free from domestic labor problems than any other country.

A quotation from the bye-laws of Jászberény, a Hungarian town, supports this assertion: "Notice is hereby given that any female domestic servant who is found out of doors, or even on the doorstep of the house in which she is employed after nine p. m., will be summarily arrested and punished with a fine or four days' imprisonment."

Gardeners one and all dislike the sparrow. There is one place in England, and one only, which is free from this impudent winged robber. This is the village of Shepstor, in Devonshire. Why the bird should shun Shepstor is curious, for in other moorland villages in much higher and more bleak situations sparrows are common enough.

The emerald improves in color on exposure to the light. Pearls kept in the dark lose their lustre, but regain it on exposure to the sun.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF
LENNOX & ADDINGTON,
TO WIT:
BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I
shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the
taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on
WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOL-
LOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour
of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment
Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private
cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on
which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	ra 1	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos. 32, 33, 38, 39	ra 1	400	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	ra 1	25	Patented....
.. 41	ra 1	25
.. 36	ra 1	25
.. 28	ra 1	25
.. 35	ra 1	25
.. 34	ra 1	25
.. 19	ra 1	25
.. 29	ra 1	25
.. 31	ra 1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	ra 1	100	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	ra 1	100	10 44	3 77	14 21
.. 33	ra 1	8 50	2 16	3 50	5 66
.. 9	ra 1	15 50	6 15	3 50	9 65

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$ 2 88	\$3 25	\$ 6 13	Patented....
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	11 06	3 55	14 61

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	7 70	3 63	11 33
N w 1/2 of Lot 17	1	50	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
E e 1/2 of Lot 1	1	100	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	15 21	4 00	19 21
Lot 7	2	200	23 80	4 45	28 25
Parts of Lots 12 and 13
Helena Mining Coy's lands	2	100	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	10 80	4 00	14 80	Patented....
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	16 10	4 21	20 31	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 51	3 61	10 76
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 90	3 65	11 55
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	5 34	3 51	8 85
Lot No. 3	6	100	2 17	3 50	5 67
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	23 80	4 44	28 24
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	14 31	3 96	18 27
Lot No. 7	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 10	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	27 62	4 63	32 25
Lot No. 5	10	200	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	59 16	5 95	65 11
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1/2	7 10	3 36	10 46
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1/2	6 72	3 33	10 05
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1/2	28 58	5 85	34 43
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 82	3 25	7 07

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, block 9	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$ 7 60	\$ 3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary of the Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequalled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N. J., says:



"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpfe.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness."—Miss FANNIE KUMPE, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

ROBT. W. PAUL,
Warden of the County of
Lennox & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,
Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Ready to Believe It.

Sociable Native—I suppose you know these sand dunes move? That one over there has traveled nearly a quarter of a mile since I've been living here.

Traveler (who had been detained six hours by a railway washout)—Don't doubt it in the least. I can't imagine anything or anybody staying in this town that could possibly get away.

Physical Culture.

Crabshaw—Physical culture is a great thing. I've been at it for ten years. Crawford—Why don't you start a class of your own? Crabshaw—I haven't the physique.

Ayer's Pills

Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR D. P. HALL & CO., KANSAS, U. S.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Eastern Standard Time. No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 1. P.M.	No. 4. P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1. A.M.	No. 3. P.M.
Lve Bannockburn	4.30			Lve Deseronto	7.00		
Albion	4.45			Arr Napanee	9.20		
Queensboro	5.00			Lve Napanee	15.05	12.30	4.25
Bridgeport	5.20			Strathcona	17.15	12.40	4.40
				Newburgh	18.30		
Lve Tweed	3.00	3.25		Thompson's Mills	19.45		
Boaco	3.15	3.40		Camden East	21.00	12.50	5.10
Larkins	3.30	3.55		Yarker	22.15		
Marlbank	3.45	4.05		Arr Yarker	23.30	1.00	5.25
Erinville	3.60	4.20		Galbraith	24.45		
Tamworth	3.75	4.35		Moscow	26.00	1.20	6.00
Wilson	3.90	4.50		Mudlake Bridge	27.15		
Enterprise	4.05	5.00		Enterprise	28.30	1.35	6.12
Mudlake Bridge	4.20	5.15		Wilson	29.45		
Moscow	4.35	5.30		Tamworth	31.00	1.50	6.35
Galbraith	4.50	5.45		Erinville	32.15		
Yarker	4.65	5.55		Marlbank	33.30	2.05	6.45
Arr Yarker	4.80	6.05	6.45	Larkins	34.45	2.15	7.15
Camden East	4.95	6.15	6.55	Stoco	35.60	2.25	7.25
Thompson's Mills	5.10	6.25	7.05	Tweed	36.75	2.35	7.35
Newburgh	5.25	6.35	7.15	Bridgeport	37.90		
Strathcona	5.40	6.45	7.30	Queensboro	39.05		
Napanee	5.55	6.55	7.40	Albion	40.20		
Arr Napanee	6.10	7.00		Arr Bannockburn	41.35		
Deseronto	6.25	7.10					

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.				Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.			
Stations.	Miles.	No. 1. A.M.	No. 4. P.M.	Stations.	Miles.	No. 1. A.M.	No. 3. P.M.
Lve Kingston	0			Lve Deseronto	7.00		
G. T. R. Junction	10		4.10	Arr Napanee	9.20		
Glennvale	14		4.35	Lve Napanee	15.05	12.30	4.25
Murvale	19		5.00	Strathcona	17.15	12.40	4.40
Harrowsmith	23	8.00		Newburgh	18.30		
Harrowsmith	27	8.10	5.40	Thompson's Mills	19.45		
Frontenac	31	8.25	5.50	Camden East	21.00	12.50	5.10
Yarker	35	8.35	6.00	Yarker	22.15		
Arr Yarker	36	8.45	6.05	Arr Yarker	23.30	1.00	5.25
Camden East	37	8.55	6.15	Galbraith	24.45		
Thompson's Mills	38	9.05	6.25	Moscow	26.00	1.20	6.00
Newburgh	39	9.15	6.35	Mudlake Bridge	27.15		
Strathcona	40	9.25	6.45	Enterprise	28.30	1.35	6.12
Napanee	41	9.35	6.55	Wilson	29.45		
Arr Napanee	42	9.45	7.00	Tamworth	31.00	1.50	6.35
Deseronto	43	9.55	7.10	Erinville	32.15		

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.				PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.			
TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto	Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto	Leave Picton	Leave Deseronto	Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto
2.15 a.m.	2.35 a.m.	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.	6.00 a.m.	7.30 a.m.	11.45 a.m.	12.05 p.m.
3.35	3.55			10.00 a.m.	11.30 a.m.	3.50 p.m.	4.10
6.35	6.55					6.10	6.30
8.35	8.55	1.40 p.m.	2.10 p.m.			7.40	8.00
10.35	10.55					12.50 a.m.	1.10 a.m.
1.10 p.m.	1.30 p.m.	5.30 p.m.	7.00 p.m.	4.30 p.m.	5.30 p.m.	2.50	3.10
4.30	4.50					6.00	6.20
6.55	7.15	7.00 a.m.	8.30 a.m.			7.30	7.50
8.40	9.00					8.40	9.00
8.15	8.35						

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager
J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent

Eyes and Nose Ran Water—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my nose and eyes for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Angew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents.

Changed His Mind.

A man of notoriously bad character, residing in a village, wished to emigrate. To obtain assistance from the emigration commissioners one must have a character, and the man accordingly asked one from his neighbors. Everybody was anxious he should go, any everybody therefore testified to his excellent reputation. No one was more astonished at this result than the man himself, and after looking at his certificate, with its long list of signatures, "Well," said he, "I had no idea I was so much esteemed in the neighborhood. I think I shall stay."—London Tit-Bits.

Against Precedent.

"De Riter is building a cottage for himself in the mountains. I hear."

"Yes, and for a poet he's displaying an atrocious disregard of the fitness of things. He's building right on the top of a hill."

"Well?"

"Well, by all the canons of poetry a cottage in the hills ought to 'nestle.'"

Younger Generation.

Judge—Can you prove an alibi, Casey? Casey—No, your honor. I can't, but pae boy Patsy can do it for ye. He's all French his arithmetic and way up in algebra.



Just a little too far and the woman who reaches over the cliff for the coveted flower goes crashing down into the abyss below. Just a little too far and the woman, who, day by day, neglects to cure the womanly diseases which weaken her is prostrated upon a bed of sickness.

No woman should trifle with the diseases peculiar to her sex. Neglect to-day means a worse condition to-morrow.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of diseases peculiarly womanly. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"My wife, Mrs. Mary Ester, has been taking your medicine and receiving great benefit from it," writes Mr. Geo. Wm. Estes of Spring Grove, Va. "Was troubled with female weakness, heavy, bearing-down pains, severe pain in back and head, and a tired, worn-out feeling all the time. Tried all the remedies we could hear of, but they did no good. Finally we wrote to you, and my wife commenced taking 'Favorite Prescription.' Took ten bottles, and is in better health than before in a long time. We shall always recommend it. Blythe's Favorite Prescription to all who are thus afflicted."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

DRUGS AND THE EYES.

Certain Poisons That Have a Most Injurious Effect.

Certain poisons possess the property of acting in a decided manner on the eye. Atropine enlarges the pupil and for this purpose has become indispensable in ophthalmology. Santonin causes one to see yellow. Disturbances of vision have furthermore been observed as secondary effects of certain medicines; for instance, after the use of quinine, iodoform and naphthalin, which, in a case of intestinal catarrh, caused a cataract. The worm disease in the district of the Ruhr in Germany has furnished an opportunity for the observation that the popular fern root, much employed as a remedy, may give rise to serious ocular injury. The use of this remedy in the case of two miners led to incurable blindness.

In the trades there are also poisons which act especially upon the eye. Very dangerous, above all, is lead, which produces inflammation and atrophy of the optic nerve. "Workmen in mustard factories," says a German medical journal, "often suffer from inflammation of the cornea in consequence of the action of the mustard vapors upon the eye." Latterly serious visual disturbances have been produced by chloric oxide and chloric dioxide, poisonous vapors generated by the use of magnesium flashlight powders for photographic purposes.—Jewellers' Circular Weekly.

THE WORD "CHIC."

Probably Derived From a German Word Meaning Clever.

The word "chic," which comes to us through the French, but is probably derived from the German geschickt, clever, smart, has no exact equivalent in our language. Murray, in his standard work, suggests as another possible derivation that it may be an abbreviation of chicane, in the sense of a deft twist or turn.

"Chic," used either as a substantive or as an adjective, implies such style and clever finish as gives an air of distinction to a person or thing and marks some excellence of fashion or taste. Applied to the fine arts it denotes the faculty of producing effective work with ease and skill, and from this its society application to correct grace and elegance and smartness follows very naturally.

Lever, in "The Martins of Cromarty," says: "The French have invented a slang word, and by 'chic' have designated a certain property by which objects assert their undoubted superiority over all their counterparts."

Some have connected the word with the Spanish chico, or chica, a diminutive expressive of approval.—London Standard.

Kidney Duty.—It is the particular function of the kidneys to filter out poisons which pass through them into the blood. When the kidneys are diseased they cannot do their whole duty, and should have the help and strength that South American Kidney Cure will afford in any and all forms of kidney disorder. It relieves in 9 hours.—14

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber.
October 3rd, 1904.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Madole in the chair. Members present—Councillors Waller, Williams, Graham, Lapum and Ming. The minutes of former meetings were read and confirmed.

A communication was received from F. C. Bogart applying for the position of tax collector for this year. Laid on the table. The Fire Water & Light Committee presented an agreement drawn up by the solicitor and committee for the purpose of providing light for the town.

Under the agreement the town will pay \$125 for 24 street lamps per month, payment to be made monthly. Nights when lights are, not lighted the amount of \$4.00 may be deducted. This agreement may be cancelled at any time by giving 10 days notice. The committee recommended the acceptance of the agreement. The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Lapum, Ming, Madole, Williams, Nays—Graham, Waller.

Mr. Thos. Jamieson addressed the council asking that he be given permission to move a small house on Centre street north to a lot beyond C. Denison's. Permission granted.

Councillor Graham stated that he had been spoken to in reference to the putting of a cement floor in the cellar of the Public Library. The Town Property Committee was asked to get an estimate of the cost of same and report to the council at its next session.

The Police Committee reported that they had received twenty-three or twenty-four applications for the position of Chief of Police of Napanee. They had gone carefully into the recommendations of each applicant, and weighed the matter carefully, and would recommend that the position be given to Thos. A. Sprung, of Oshawa. The committee's report was signed by Mayor Madole and councillors Waller, Graham and Lowry.

When the committee's report was voted upon it was as follows:

Yeas—Madole, Waller, Graham. Nays—Lapum, Ming, Williams. The adoption of the report was declared lost.

A By-law to raise the sum of \$4000 was passed.

The By-law for the appointment a Chief of Police was introduced.

Councillor Graham, seconded by Councillor Waller, moved that the first blank in the by-law be filled in with the name of Thos. A. Sprung.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Lapum seconded by Councillor Williams, that the blank be filled in with the name of John S. Green.

The amendment was carried on the following vote.

Yeas—Lapum, Williams, Ming. Nays—Waller, Graham. Mayor Madole did not vote.

The second blank was filled in with the amount of \$600 per annum to be paid in monthly installments.

The hours of duty are from 11 a. m. to 1 a. m. except Sundays.

The final vote on the by-law was as follows:

Yeas—Lapum, Ming, Williams, Madole. Nays—Graham, Waller.

The By-law was declared carried.

The By-law comes into force on and after the passing thereof.

A By-law appointing Mr. Frank C. Bogart, tax collector, at a salary of \$150 was passed. The by-law reads that the collector's roll must be returned by July 1st, 1905.

A number of accounts were disposed of. Council adjourned.

Those Worrying Piles!—One application of Dr. Angew's Ointment will give you comfort. Applied every night for three to six nights and a cure is effected in the most stubborn cases of Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Dr. Angew's Ointment cures Eczema and all itching and burning skin diseases. It acts like magic. 35 cents.

The Difficulty.

The Wife—I fully realize that I ought to economize, Jack, but— The Husband—But what? Don't you know where to begin? The Wife—Oh, yes; but I can't decide on the time.

Heavy draught team—W H Preston, Herman Finlay.

General purpose team—John Glen, Wm. H. Preston, John Richards.

Sucking colt, general purpose—Wm Cochran, W T Hill, David Caughey jr.

One year old general purpose colt—Henry Saunders, R A Fowler, Arthur Howard.

Two year old general purpose colt—Wm Hitchins, Wm Cochran, Henry Saunders.

Three year old general purpose—Arthur Howard, Frances Henderson

Mare and colt, general purpose—Sam Miller, D T Finlay, W T Hill.

Sucking colt, heavy draft—Samuel Miller, W T Hill, John Richards.

Mare and colt heavy draught—Wm Cochran, David Caughey jr., W T Hill.

Two year old heavy draught—Henry Filson, S K Tugwell, Samuel Miller.

Three year old heavy draught—Henry Saunders, Arthur Howard, Sam. Miller.

Roadster Class.

Judges—Messrs Hamby and McPherson.

Single horse in harness—John Richards, John Reid, David Caughey jr.

Team of roadsters—John Richards, Mrs Bray.

Mare and colt—R A Fowler, John Marshall, J F Henderson.

Sucking colt—R R Burleigh, John Marshall, Wm Hitchins.

One year old colt—J F Henderson, Wm McQuaid, Duncan McDonald.

Two year old colt—John Richards, Wm Richards, J F Henderson.

Three year old colt—John Richards John Glen, Arthur Howard.

CATTLE, CLASS 3, GRADES.

Judges—Messrs Paul and Harry Hunter.

1st Bull Calf 1904, No name, 2nd W A Scott.

Yearling bull—Wm Glenn jr.

Two year old bull—Samuel Miller.

Aged bull—Arthur Howard.

Heifer calf of 1904—Hugh Allen, Arthur Howard, Wm A Scott.

Yearling Heifer—Hugh Allen, Wm Allen, Wm Cochran.

Two year old heifer—Alfred Filson, John Richards, John Marshall.

Milch cow—W A Scott, W H Preston, Arthur Howard.

THOROUGHBREDS CLASS 4.

One year old Durham bull—John Richards.

Aged Durham bull—T J Polley.

LONG WOOLLED SHEEP.

Judges—Messrs Rothwell and Buck

Ram of 1904—John Richards, Wm Richards, Wm A Scott.

Yearling ram—W H Preston.

Ewe lamb of 1904—John Richards, Wm Richards, Wm A Scott.

Yearling ewe—Wm McMaster, John Richards, Wm Richards.

Ewe two shears and over—Wm McMaster, John Richards, W A Scott.

SHORT WOOLLED SHEEP.

Ram of 1904—W A Scott.

Ram two shears and over—W A Scott, D Caughey jr.

Ewe lamb 1904—D Caughey jr. W A Scott, Mrs Bray.

Yearling ewe—D Caughey jr, W A Scott, Mrs Bray.

Ewe two shears and over—W A Scott D Caughey jr, Wm McMaster,

PIGS CLASS 7.

Messrs Rothwell and Buck.

Boar pig of 1904—Hugh Allen, Wm Allen.

Old boar—Henry Filson.

Brood sow—Wm Allen, W A Scott, Ben Wemp.

Sow pig of 1904—Wm Allen, W A Scott.

POULTRY.

Judges—Messrs. Rothwell and Buck

THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME

Are Never Without Peruna in the House for Catarrhal Diseases.



W D. WATSON,
Clovis, Fresno
County, Cal., writes:

"God bless you for what you have done for me. The rheumatism has all disappeared, and to-day all exclaim, 'How well you look!' I tell them yes, and I owe it all to Dr. Hartman for his good advice to me. To-day finds me as free from pain as I ever was. The rainy season has set in here, but the change hasn't affected me as it used to. I am very thankful that I have found out that you can and will help the suffering ones that will follow your advice. Several have asked me what cured me, and I tell them. They get the medicine then. We keep Peruna in the house. My daughter has two sons, and they keep well and go to school, and they take the medicine every day.

"My wife was troubled with a pain in her side for years. Now she is taking your medicine and is real smart. I will do all I can for you and for those who need your advice."

Mr. Jno. O. Atkinson, Independence, Mo., Box 272, writes:

"Your remedies do all that you claim for them, and even more. Catarrh cannot exist where Peruna is taken according to directions. Peruna completely cured my wife and I of catarrhal troubles of twenty-five years standing. In my rounds as a traveling man I am a walking advertisement of Peruna."

Richards.

Bushel of field peas—Arthur Howard

Half bushel Timothy seed—D T Finlay, Wm Glenn jr, Mrs Bray.

Peck of white beans—D T Finlay.

Peck of colored beans—D T Finlay, Wm Glen jr.

ROOTS AND HOED CROPS.

Judges—Messrs. Aylesworth and Baker.

One dozen stalks Silo corn—Hugh Allen, John Richards, Wm Allen.

Half bushel white potatoes—John Marshall, Henry Sanders, Sarah Sanders.

Half bushel colored potatoes—John Marshall, David Caughey jr, Henry Sanders.

One dozen field carrots—Henry Sanders, Sarah Sanders.

One dozen white carrots—Wm McQuoid, D T Finlay.

Six Mangolds—D T Finlay, Wm Glenn jr, Wm Glenn jr.

Mrs. Alla Schwandt, Sanborn, Minn., writes:

"I have been troubled with rheumatism and catarrh for twenty-five years. Could not sleep day or night. After having used Peruna I can sleep and nothing bothers me now. If I ever am affected with any kind of sickness Peruna will be the medicine I shall use. My son was cured of catarrh of the larynx by Peruna."—Mrs. Alla Schwandt.

Why Old People are Especially Liable to Systemic Catarrh.

When old age comes on, catarrhal diseases come also. Systemic catarrh is almost universal in old people.

This explains why Peruna has become so indispensable to old people. Peruna is their safeguard. Peruna is the only remedy yet devised that meets these cases exactly.

Such cases cannot be treated locally; nothing but an effective systemic remedy could cure them. This is exactly what Peruna is.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Caughey, jr.

Specimen machine work—Mrs. Strain

Herman Finlay, Wm Glen jr.

Freehand drawing—John Marshall, S K Tugwell, Mrs Strain.

Embroidered photo frame—W H Moutray, Wm McQuoid.

Bouquet of Flowers—Mrs Strain, John Marshall.

Outline work—D Caughey jr, Arthur Howard, Henry Filson.

Battenburg Lace—Arthur Howard, D Caughey, jr.

Crochet work in Cotton—Wm. McQuoid, W H Moutray, David Caughey jr.

Crochet work in wool—W H Moutray, Henry Filson, John Marshall.

Sofa Pillow—D Fingan, W H Moutray, Mrs Strain.

Toilet set any variety—Wm. McQuoid, W H Moutray, Herman Finlay

Tea Caddy—Mrs. Wilkinson, W H Moutray, David Finigan.

Table center piece, Henry Filson

to economize, Jack—but the Husband—But what? Don't you know where to begin? The Wife—Oh, yes; but I can't decide on the time.

Doing Well Without It.
 "Have you had brain fog yet?" young Furbish asked the rising author.
 "No," replied the latter. "Just at present, I don't need the advertising."

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a forerunner of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—19

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.
 Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio.
 Sold by Druggists, etc.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Amherst Island Show

Tuesday, the 27th September, was a busy day for the inhabitants of Amherst Island and proved one of the finest days of the season, and fortunate for the members of the Amherst Island Agricultural Society that they selected that date for holding their annual Fair.

The Steamer Aletha brought over several visitors and some of the judges. While there was much interest taken in each section of the fair, yet the really fine number of horses of all classes and the work of the ladies attracted most attention.

The ladies deserve the highest credit for the great skill and handiwork shown in the production of so many beautiful and useful articles of needle work, to say nothing of the large variety of appetizing bread, buns, and butter &c, &c. With regard to the horses it is not too much to say that the appearance and number of those exhibited would compare most favorably to the many previous years. It was noticed that the judges knew a good thing when they saw it, for some of the prize horses were purchased by them.

As usual the ladies of the Presbyterian church prepared a most sumptuous lunch for the visitors to the fair, and although largely patronized, succeeded in satisfying the wants of all.

We were pleased to notice among the judges the welcome and familiar face of our old friend Mr. Amey, of Ernestown who has attended our annual Fair since its first inception, and tendered us his valuable services.

Something new and novel at the fair was an exhibit of boots, the work of Mr. Cockle, lately out from London, England. We think Mr. Cockle, like most English shoe makers, knows how to make a good pair of boots and also understands the value of leather. Some Canadian makers might take a few hints from him of a very profitable character. There was no class for this kind of work in the prize list but all who saw his work considered it excellent, and the judges of the department where they were shown could not help putting on a ticket highly commending his workmanship.

HORSES—HEAVY DRAFT AND GENERAL PURPOSE.
 Judges—Messrs Millings and Amey.

Ben Wemp.
 Sow pig of 1904—Wm Allen, W A Scott.

POULTRY.

Judges—Messrs. Rothwell and Buck
 Pair of Turkeys—David Finegan, David Caughey jr.
 Pair of geese—Samuel Miller, David Caughey jr. Wm Glen jr.
 Pair of ducks—David Finegan, Wm McMaster, Wm McQuoid.
 Pair of Plymouth Rocks—Herman Finlay Henry Finlay.
 Pair of Plymouth chickens—Henry Filson, David Finegan, Herman Finlay
 Spring chicken any variety—Wm Glen jr, Herman Finlay.
 Pair of common fowl—Wm McMaster, Herman Finlay, Wm Allen.

GRAINS AND SEEDS.

Judges—Messrs Rankin and Miller.
 Bushel of barley—D T Finlay, Herman Finlay, John Marshall.
 Bushel of spring wheat—John Marshall, John Glen, Ben Wemp.
 Bushel white oats—S K Tugwell, Alfred Filson, Henry Filson.
 Bushel of Rye—Wm Richards, John

One dozen field carrots—Henry Sanders, Sarah Sanders.
 One dozen white carrots—Wm McQuoid, D T Finlay.
 Six Mangolds—D T Finlay, Wm Glenn sr Wm Glenn jr.
 Six whiteturnips—Wm Glenn sr.
 Two pumpkins—D T Finlay, Sarah Sanders, Mrs Bray.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

Judges—Messrs Aylesworth and Baker.
 Ten tomatoes—R A Fowler, Samuel Miller, Robt Glenn.
 Twelve Fall apples—Mrs Strain, David Finegan, Hugh Allen.
 Twelve winter apples—Mrs Stain. Samuel Miller, Wm Allen.
 Six long beets—D T Finlay. Wm Glen jr, Wm Glenn sr.
 Six turnip beets—D T Finlay, Samuel Miller, Wm Glenn sr.
 Two heads of cabbage—John Glen Mrs Strain, Samuel Miller.
 Twelve onions—R A Fowler, Wm McMaster, Wm Glenn sr.
 Twelve Parsnips—D T Finlay.
 Twelve garden carrots—D T Finlay, Wm Glenn sr, Wm. Glenn sr, Wm. Glenn jr.

Sample of Honey in Comb—Wm. McMaster, Sarah Saunders.












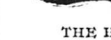
LADIES WORK,

Judges—Mrs Nichols, Mrs. Graham Mrs J Lindsay and Mrs. Robinson.
 10 lbs butter in crock—Mrs. Strain, David Caughey Jr Wm Glen Jr.
 5 lbs butter in prints—Mrs Strain, David Caughey Jr, David Finegan.
 5 lbs lard, rendered—David Caughey jr, David Finnigan.
 Loaf home made bread—David Finegan, Mrs. Strain, Mrs Bray.
 12 plain buns—David Finegan, W. H. Montray, John Marshall.
 12 sweet home made buns—John Marshall, David Finegan, W H Montray.
 Bottle home made Wine—R A Fowler, David Caughey Jr, Mrs Strain.
 Quart of canned berries—David Finegan, Mrs. Strain, Robt Glen.
 Quart peaches, plums, and apples—Robt Glen, David Finnigan, W H Montray.
 Knitted woollen socks—D Finegan R Burleigh, Robt Glen.
 Knitted woollen stockings—D Finegan, R Burleigh, R Glen.
 Ladies woollen mits—Robt Glen, R Burleigh, D Finegan.
 Hooked floor mat—D Finegan, David Caughey, jr.
 Floor mat—W McQuoid, D Finegan, D Caughey jr.
 Patchwork Quilt—D Finegan, D Caughey jr.
 Log cabin quilt—Mrs. Bray.
 White quilt—Wm Richards, D

Sota Pillow—D Finegan, H H Moutray, Mrs Strain.
 Toilet set any variety—Wm McQuoid, W H Moutray, Herman Finlay Tea Cosey—Mrs. Wilkinson, W H Montray, David Finegan.
 Table centre piece—Henry Filson, D Caughey jr, Arthur Howard.
 Handkerchief case—D Caughey jr, David Finegan, Wm McQuoid.
 Table mats—W H Moutray, John Marshall, Henry Filson.
 Lamp shade—W H Moutray, John Marshall, Herman Finlay.
 Pin cushion—Wm. McQuoid, John Marshall, W H Moutray.
 Knitted lace, in cotton—D Finegan R Glen
 Assortment of work six different articles—David Caughey jr, W H Moutray, John Marshall.

CHILDREN'S WORK.

Judges—Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. J Lindsay.
 Pocket Drawing—Wm Glen jr
 Penmanship—D Finegan, Wm Glen Henry Filson.
 Knitted socks or stockings—Wm. Glen Jr.

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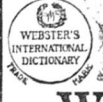
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E. R. McBRIDE,
 Mgr. Haines & Locketts, Napanee.

Should Be Used in Summer Months.

Hay Bay, Ont.—"My little boy, 3 years of age, we thought could not pull through the hot weather. We were very anxious about him. He could not eat nor sleep; he suffered night and day; we got no rest; nothing would quiet him; all medicines failed. We asked about Hennequin's Infant Tablets, and our neighbors said by all means get them at once. After we had used them one day and night, he began to rest and sleep; they touched the spot; he immediately began to change; they cured him, and he now weighs 32 lbs.; he is like another child; does not look like the same baby. Hennequin's and nothing else did it, and only 5 packages."

MRS. SARAH PERRY.

CAMPAIGN OF THE CHURCH.

A Call to Arms to All Who Are Eager for Spiritual Conquest.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailey, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Revelation iii., 8; "I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it."

Months before an invading army moves for the subjugation of a country trained military minds study its natural features and intuitively settle the strategic points which it is essential to capture and to hold and the course which the various corps must take to co-operate in the general scheme.

Thus coming campaigns or the military lines of summer operations are planned for the most part by the different commanders of invading armies while their armies are encamped in winter quarters. Therefore the question which at this season naturally forces itself upon my mind is this: "What is the gospel campaign ahead of the Christian church for the ensuing ten months? I am a captain in the army of Christ. How am I to lead my people? Where am I to go?" In the beginning of this winter's work I am exactly in the same position as the military leader of an invading army who is about to break up winter quarters. Summer is really the time for winter quarters in a city church. When July comes many of the Christian soldiers in a large city pastorate hie themselves away to sea beach or to mountain stream for rest. They are very tired from their winter's labor. But by the time the middle of September is here the schools are all opened and the members of the city congregations are back to their winter homes and are filling their church pews. When they arrive and start out for gospel work the Christian soldiers of each church naturally expect to know the kind of a gospel campaign which is ahead.

Christ is our great commander, and as a captain under him I would here and now point out to you the mighty opportunities which are before us. I would sketch the line of campaign we as a church are about to enter. And, furthermore, I not only want to show you how we are to fight, where we are to fight, but also to try to encourage you by reminding you of the great agencies of our time which are going to help us in this coming year's struggle.

The glorious twentieth century is opening wide its doors to let the church of the Lord Jesus Christ pass forth into God's conflict, aided by scientific and social facilities that no other age possessed, whereby each man can double and treble and quadruple the amount of work which his grandfather or his great-grandfather was able to do. It is saying to us: "Man, if the length of your life is to be estimated by the amount of work you shall be able to accomplish I will let you live longer than did Jacob, who died of old age at one hundred and forty-seven, or Isaac, who lived one hundred and eighty years, or Abraham, who lived to be one hundred and seventy-five years, or Noah, who lived to be nine hundred and fifty years, or Methuselah, who only lacked thirty-one years of being one thousand years old. I will let you live so long that

of God as a member of that church or as an ordained minister of that church.

Now, for the most part, the church of the Lord Jesus Christ has been purged of those members who do not believe in the great cardinal doctrines of the bible. It has been bold enough to say to such members, "If you do not believe in Jesus Christ as the Son of God, if you do not believe in the efficacy of his sacrifice, then you had better transfer your allegiance to some other church with whose creed you are in sympathy, for in this church the doctrines which you repudiate are regarded as the essence of Christianity." The greater part of the heretical teachers have accepted the advice, and, like the army of Gideon, the men who remain are fewer in number, but are of one heart and one mind. The church of Christ throughout the land enters upon the winter's campaign with unbroken front, all the stronger for the elimination of its half-hearted members.

THE BEST YEAR FOR A NEW START.

But I take a step further in this mighty subject. We have a wonderful time in which we are to enter the coming campaign for Christ. This is the youngest of the centuries, but into it are gathered the ripe fruits of the past. The thought and experience of all the centuries that are gone have in these years come to fruition. It is the mighty movements and trials and struggles of past generations which have made the present time possible. From the triumphs and failures of the past, from the wisdom and the mistakes of our forefathers, we have learned lessons which should make us masters in the art of soul winning and successful leaders in the assault on the intrenchments of sin. This is the very best year of all years to start in a gospel campaign for Christ.

But take another step further in this momentous subject. We have another campaign blessing in addition to these two of which we have spoken. We have a church with all of its great leaders as well as thousands of members moved to holy enthusiasm by knowledge of the strength of the Satanic enemies we are about to meet in combat. We know that as the church of Christ is strong the Satanic enemies are strong also, so strong that unless we go forth to this battle with a full endowment of the Holy Spirit to fight as we ought to fight for Christ we shall fail ignominiously, as we deserve to fail.

Outside of his own intrinsic strength nothing brings out the hidden power of a general more than the realization that his enemy is strong and wily—an adversary whose power it would be folly to underestimate, against whom he must marshal his forces with all his skill and develop their fighting qualities to the highest efficiency. When Goliath saw the puny form of David, who was to give him battle, the Philistine giant laughed him to scorn. He sneeringly cried, "Am I a dog that thou comest to me with stones." That contempt lost him the battle. Not so with David. His weapons were those with which he was familiar, and he employed the skill developed by long experience in might and cruel and relentless, and he nerved his strength for the unequal struggle. The church of Christ is made resolute by the knowledge that it is to

CHEESEPARING ECONOMIES

SPAIN LOST CUBA FOR A FEW BOTTLES OF QUININE.

How the British Admiralty Hampered the Charting of the Torres Straits.

France has notified the world that she will not in future keep up on Kerguelen Land, now under her control, the provision and shelter depot for ship-wrecked mariners, which was established there by Britain some thirty years ago. This means that henceforward any sailors who may have the misfortune to be cast upon the desolate shores of this uninhabited island, will have to shift for themselves; and it is only too certain what their fate, in such a case, is likely to be, unless speedily rescued.

Even the British have not held altogether aloof from exercising similar misdirected economies.

For instance, by order of the Admiralty, in 1884, it was decided to no longer pay the \$100 reward, which up till then had been granted to pearl-fishers and others reporting uncharted reefs in the dangerous Torres Straits, separating Australia from New Guinea.

The result was that, on February 26th, 1890, the Queensland liner Quetta, with an enormously valuable cargo, struck on an unknown rock off Cape York, in these same waters, and

WENT TO THE BOTTOM.

About 133 lives were lost out of 232, amid terrible scenes of panic. Yet it was clearly proved at the inquiry that the catastrophe might have been avoided. For the existence of the rock on which the vessel struck had been known locally for at least three years. Only, the gravity for the information being no longer forthcoming, nobody made it their business to communicate the fact to the proper authorities.

For a few bottles of quinine Spain lost Cuba. In that fever-stricken island this drug is more important than food or drink even, to the unacclimatized European. And, until the close of 1895, the soldiers of the garrison were regularly supplied with it by the home Government.

Then some wisecrack in Madrid, who had never been near Cuba, and knew nothing of "yellow jack" or malaria, ordered the discontinuance of the "medicine ration," as it was called, on the score of expense. General Campos, the Captain-General of the island, knew what the order meant, and protested vigorously; but he was not listened to.

Some months later half his army was on the sick list, the "rebels" had broken through his weakened military cordon into the rich Western Provinces, and with this came the practical overthrow of Spanish dominion in the last and fairest of her foreign possessions.

When, in 1838, the French Government declined any longer to pay the wages (about \$325 a year each) of the three men whose duty it was to see to the stability of certain dykes along the banks of the River Rhone, they probably did not anticipate that anything very dreadful would come of it. Yet hardly two years had passed when one of the neglected dykes suddenly gave way in the night, and, almost before anybody had time to realize what was happening.

SIXTY THOUSAND ACRES

of fertile land were under water, and hundreds of human beings and many scores of thousands of cattle and sheep were drowned.

Few people are aware that the late President of the now defunct South African Republic, was once a paid servant of the British Government.

and desert country, inhabited for the most part only by wandering "black fellows" and adventurous white bushmen. At the repairing and maintenance stations it has been the custom, up till now, to keep medicine chests for the relief of afflicted people, irrespective of color or class. Now, however, this is to be the case no longer, the Commonwealth Government having refused to vote the necessary funds \$150 a year.

IN AN ENGINE HOSPITAL.

How Steam Giants and Railway Carriages are Repaired.

Railway engines, like human beings are subject to a multitude of complaints, and, although it is not generally known, every railway has at least one hospital where these steam giants are nursed back to convalescence. As a rule each hospital is capable of accommodating fifty engines, whilst there are smaller hospitals for railway carriages and trucks.

Every engine, on arriving in from a long journey, is thoroughly examined, and if any defect is reported an engineer proceeds to diagnose the case, and writes out in detail on a form the nature of the damage, whereupon the engine is at once put out of traffic and goes to hospital.

The hospital itself is a large shed filled with gigantic machinery, which cuts steel like paper, and enormous cranes, each capable of lifting forty tons and travelling 2,000 feet a minute, in the grip of which an engine seems like a shaving. As soon as the engine arrives here a foreman takes her in hand, studies the engineer's report, and then sets a gang of men to repair the injury. As a rule there are 500 men engaged in the hospital, and their object is to get the engine at work again as soon as possible, since she is a dead loss to the company while out of traffic.

A big railway company will have from fifty to one hundred engines in hospital every week, but some of these can be returned to duty again in a few hours. An engine seldom lasts more than twenty years, and during that time she is laid up for a week for thorough overhaul

EVERY EIGHTEEN MONTHS.

A boiler will be useless after ten years' work, but as it is made up of fifty long tubes all of which must stand a pressure of 160 pounds to the square inch, the wonder is that it lasts as long. If an engine goes into hospital on account of its boiler, every tube is made to stand a test of 240 pounds to the square inch.

The speed with which an engine can be repaired is marvellous. Unless she has been in collision she can probably be mended without pulling her to pieces, as an engine is made in a multitude of parts, almost every one of which can be removed singly. Moreover, an engine contains a good deal of timber, a fact which most travellers are unaware of. The boiler lies on a bed of wood to localize the heat, and if this needs repair the engine is swung aloft by the cranes, enabling the workmen to crawl in and out of her like pigmies over a Gulliver. Every moment she is in hospital has to be accounted for, and when sent back to duty she is given a certificate as a discharged patient.

Railway carriages are treated much in the same way, each one being examined by three inspectors after a run. Perhaps the brake shows signs of wearing, or a wheel is thinning, in which case the chief inspector sticks a label on the carriage window, which declares the vehicle unfit for duty and states the nature of the defect. Repairs to a railway carriage seldom take long to effect, but

Isaac, who lived one hundred and eighty years, or Abraham, who lived to be one hundred and seventy-five years, or Noah, who lived to be nine hundred and fifty years, or Methuselah, who only lacked thirty-one years of being one thousand years old. I will let you live so long that what your ancestors accomplished in the course of their lives will seem to be as nothing to what you shall be able to accomplish." The twentieth century speaks thus not to one man, but to all.

AN INVENTIVE AGE.

This inventive age has literally doubled and quadrupled and almost infinitely multiplied the material producing power of man. Think of the facilities of communication! Supposing I wish to plead the cause of Christ with some friend clear across the American continent. I sit down and pen my appeal. In a few minutes it is in the postman's hands. A little later it is in the mail wagon on its way to the depot. Soon it is in the mail car going at lightning speed over the mountains and across the alkali deserts and across the rivers until it is dropped in the eastern home. It has taken only a few days for that message to reach its destination in the east, and in a few days longer an answer comes back to me that my appeal has been read, and under God's blessing it has been made effectual to the salvation of a soul. Think how many times such an effort might be multiplied and how largely the facilities of communication might be utilized for the spread of the gospel. I can to-day send a letter from California to New York, 2,000 miles away, quicker than in the beginning of the last century my New Jersey ancestor could send a letter to his missionary son living among the Georgia pines. That is one astounding fact. But, though more money is in circulation to-day than ever before and a penny in older times meant more than it does now, I can send my letter clear across the continent for two pennies, while my great-grandfather had to pay twenty-five cents to send his letter of one sheet of paper only a few hundred miles. It used to take our ancestors sometimes hours to ride to the nearest church. Now the church of our Lord Jesus Christ is at almost every street corner, and the religious papers are scattering their prints everywhere. Man to-day has quadrupled his opportunities of life because he can accomplish four times the amount of work which his ancestors were able to do in the same time.

ENEMIES FROM WITHIN.

I find the church of the Lord Jesus splendidly equipped materially and temporarily for this winter's campaign against sin. But, more than that, I find that there never was a time when the great evangelical churches were so thoroughly in accord on the fundamental doctrines of Christianity. In the pulpit and in the pew those doctrines are held firmly, intelligently and devoutly and Christ as the Saviour of the world has the whole souled allegiance of his people. Before a general goes forth to invade an enemy's country it is very important for him to know that his own soldiers are loyal to his country's standards and are of one heart, one mind and one purpose. When a Christian church goes forth into a winter's campaign against sin it is just as important for its pastor to know that his people are of one thought and one mind in reference to the great cardinal doctrines of the church. A thousand enemies outside of a general's camp are not so dangerous a menace as one traitor inside of the guarding sentinel's lines. A thousand blatant infidels attacking the church of Jesus Christ in infidel convention hall or by saloon counter are not so formidable as the so called freethinking liberal who is attacking the church

so with David. His weapons were those with which he was familiar, and he employed the skill developed by long experience in might and cruel and relentless, and he nerved his strength for the unequal struggle. The church of Christ is made resolute by the knowledge that it is to meet a strong armed foe. We know we must fight hard to win. And we also know that unless like David, the shepherd boy, we go forth in unflinching faith in the divine reinforcement we shall fail in the battle. A stalwart foe always brings out the best that is in a worthy opponent.

MUST BE ALWAYS ON GUARD.

Had the church of Christ only craven hearted foes to fight it would become as indifferent to them as I was toward that sneaking coyote, whose worst depredations are found in the barnyard among the dead chickens. Unless starving and in numbers, he never attacks a strong foe. But to-day the church of God has no cowardly enemy. Like a hunter stalking the man eating monsters of India or Africa, the church is and must be continually on its guard. As it goes forth into the coming winter's campaign to do the best it can and with the help of the Holy Spirit to do all it can for Christ, the consciousness that its foe has made almost unlimited progress has made the church strong and confident.

But where is the gospel campaign of this church during the coming winter to be fought? We have talked about the time. We have spoken about the oneness of purpose and the divine strength in which we are to enter the conflict. We now speak about the geographical region in which we are to fight. We must find our church's Plain of Esdraelon and its Marathon pass. America is to be the geographical plain of gospel maneuverings for the American church. It is the foremost nation in the world to-day, and its power and influence are rapidly growing. In energy, in wealth, in enterprise, it takes the lead among the nations of the world. If it boldly takes its stand for Christ and declares that the principles of Christ are its guide and that he is its supreme ruler the effect on the world will be overwhelming. An enormous step will then have been taken toward the conquest of the whole world for him.

Oh, my friends, with such a glorious outlook for our coming gospel campaign, should not the church of Christ as a whole and our own individual churches go forth into this winter's campaign strong in God, strong in faith, strong in holy zeal? For the most part I have been talking about how God is going to bless the great American church as a whole. Will he bless our own individual churches to which we have given our allegiance as he will bless other churches? Yes, if we go into this gospel conflict as we ought to go. Are you and I willing by our own consecrated lives to let our dear individual church, with its glorious past, take the position in the church army on the front line of battle where she ought to stand? Remember, the open door which God opened for the Philippian church was not a doorway off in the distance, but near at hand. And so the open door of gospel opportunity of our church is right at hand. As consecrated, Holy Spirit inspired, earnest Christian church members will you and I join to-day in the forward march for Christ?

I would enlist you one and all in this glorious war. Your trials may be severe, your labor arduous, but in the end victory is certain. It may be yours to share in the triumph, but if you perish in the struggle you will yet be able to say: "I have fought a good fight. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

You can drive some men to drink, but you can't make them take water.

hundreds of human beings and many scores of thousands of cattle and sheep were drowned.

Few people are aware that the late President of the now defunct South African Republic, was once a paid seryant of the British Government. Yet such is the fact.

His salary was, roughly, about \$900 a year. Somebody in London cut it down by \$100 or so. And "Oom Paul" was so bitterly incensed, and said so many nasty things about the Government and its mean way of doing business, that Sir Theophilus Shepstone, the British Administrator, dismissed him altogether.

Kruger thereupon resumed his old role of political agitator, and to such good purpose that the Boers shortly afterwards broke into that armed rebellion which resulted in Majuba, and all that resulted afterwards.

Thus, a \$100 note saved on a petty official's salary in a distant and, at that time, unregarded Colony, cost eventually more than \$1,250,000,000, and over 21,000 men, and came within an ace of bringing about the downfall of Britain as a world's power.

There have been many bad examples of cheeseparing by the British War Office and Admiralty respectively, acting ostensibly in the interest of Mr. John Bull, but nothing quite so bad as the affair of the Megera troopship.

THE FATE OF THE "MEGERA."

The vessel was reported unfit for service in 1867, but in order to keep down the estimates successive First Lords allowed her to go to sea crammed with soldiers.

Her last voyage was in February, 1871, when she sailed with about four hundred on board for Australia. Three months later she began leaking badly, and an examination revealed that her bottom was nearly worn away by corrosion, many of the plates being no thicker than a sheet of ordinary cardboard. Captain Thrupp, her commander, promptly changed his course to St. Paul's Island, the nearest land, and there ran the ship ashore. His action, undoubtedly, saved the hundreds of lives intrusted to his charge for the ramshackle old Megera could not have kept aloft another forty-eight hours.

Nevertheless, on his return to England, he was tried by court-martial. But they dared not convict him. And, in the end, it was Sir Spencer Robinson, and the other Admiralty officials responsible for allowing the ship to go to sea, who were haled before a Government Commission and severely censured.

THE POTATO BEETLE.

In 1862, when the great civil war broke out in the United States of America, retrenchment was, quite naturally, the order of the day. And among other payments ordered to be discontinued was one of \$250 a year, which the Federal Government at Washington had been allowing the State Government of Wisconsin as its contribution towards keeping within bounds the little insect pest which afterwards became notorious under the name of the Colorado Potato Beetle.

The result was that Wisconsin abandoned its efforts in the direction indicated, the beetles increased and multiplied unchecked, swarmed eastwards right up to the Atlantic seaboard, and did damage estimated at no fewer than \$750,000,000.

The newly-created Government of the Australian Commonwealth, again, set the world, only the other day, about as had an example in this direction as it is possible to conceive of.

The overland telegraph line that spans the Island Continent from South to North, passes through two thousand miles of more or less wild

run. Perhaps the brake shows signs of wearing, or a wheel is thinning, in which case the chief inspector sticks a label on the carriage window, which declares the vehicle unfit for duty and states the nature of the defect. Repairs to a railway carriage seldom take long to effect, but during its average life of ten years a great many visits to the hospital may be necessary. A large railway company invariably sends 300 railway carriages and trucks to hospital every week, and during the pressure of the holiday season this number is increased.

DID HIS BEST.

In the absence of the regular society reporter the dramatic critic of the Daily Howler was detailed to "write up" a wedding. "I'll do the best I can," he said, "but I feel sure I shall make a botch of it." This is what he turned in—omitting the preliminary remarks about the size of the audience and the delay in beginning the performance:—

"Mr Burnside, in the role of the bridegroom, acted the part in a stiff yet listless manner. He has a good stage presence, but mars the effect by a total lack of animation and an almost inaudible voice.

"Miss Jones, as the bride, was much more effective. Her costume was bewildering, yet true to life. If one may venture to criticize, her effort to overcome her obvious stage-fright was a trifle too evident. She was in good voice, however, and her enunciation was clear and distinct.

"It must be confessed that both Miss Jones and Mr. Burnside were deficient in their lines, and had to be prompted almost constantly by the Rev. Jabez Simpson, who, as the officiating clergyman, was decidedly the star of the performance."

YOUNG AT SEVENTY.

The time was—and not so long ago either—when men of sixty-five and seventy regarded themselves, and were regarded by others, as having reached that point when they should be willing to retire from the activities of life. Our conception of the man of seventy-five only a few years ago was that of a white-haired patriarch who found pleasure only in reminiscences, his pipe in the easy-chair, and his grandchildren. But the times have changed. The average man of seventy-five to-day is neither bent, feeble, nor senile. He has not retired from the activities of life that he is aware of, nor has he any idea of retiring. Much less is he inclined to surrender to the younger people around him any of the responsibilities or pleasures of existence. He reads the sporting columns and points out all the shortcomings of the modern drama. Moreover, he is equally attentive to the ladies as he was at sixty, at forty, or at thirty.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

Young ladies sometimes "change their names" with curious effect. The Rev. A. Metcalfe, rector of St. Peter's, Dorchester, England, in his parochial magazine, calls attention to the following extraordinary instance of coincidence of names. He says: "Perhaps some of you noticed the singularity in the last banns of marriage published in our church, namely, between Charles Rose and Rose Charles. The bride lost her surname Charles, but married a Charles Rose, and so became not only Rose Rose, but also Mrs. Charles Rose instead of Miss Rose Charles."

First Rival Belle—"You have not noticed my ring." Second Rival Belle—"Dear me! It's on the engagement finger!" "Yes, been there a week." "I had almost forgotten that this is leap year."

The longer you anticipate a pleasure the less you will enjoy it when it comes.

A PRESIDENT'S VACATION

HOW THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE IS GUARDED.

At President Roosevelt's Summer Home at Oyster Bay.

In view of the approaching Presidential Election in the States, when the number of half-crazy men who wander about the country with imaginary grievances which can only be soothed by the injury or death of the Chief Magistrate is greatly augmented, extraordinary precautions are being taken to guard President Roosevelt from attack and annoyance during his two months' vacation at Oyster Bay.

Oyster Bay, it may be mentioned, is a small village on Long Island, which would probably never have come into notoriety had it not been for the fact that for many years past Mr. Roosevelt has chosen it for his summer resort. The house which the President and his family occupy stands on an elevated piece of ground known as Sagamore Hill, and lies about three miles from the village. It is here that much of the President's official work is accomplished, though he also has an office at Oyster Bay itself, which is presided over by his secretary, Mr. Leob.

It has been stated in various journals that Mr. Roosevelt holds his council meetings in a barn while at Oyster Bay, but this is hardly the case, as the room in which such assemblies gather is a large apartment in his house at Sagamore Hill. The Roosevelt residence is in direct communication with Washington by telegraph and telephone, and during the day the President spends a good part of the forenoon conversing with the officials at the Capital over his private wire.

WHILE AT OYSTER BAY

Mr. Roosevelt indulges in the same pleasures as any other man bent on enjoying a holiday, viz., fishing, swimming, riding, and an occasional jolly picnic with his numerous family. He is "snap-shotted" wherever he goes, and the click of the camera shutter has at last become so irritating to him that he has finally given orders that he is to be protected from the nuisance in future, so all camera fiends have been cautioned.

In attendance on the President of the United States there is always a body of picked Secret Service men, though probably their presence is scarcely suspected by those individuals who are privileged to call upon him. These Secret Service men accompany the President on his rides, drives, railway journeys, hunting trips, and are even within hailing distance when the Chief Magistrate takes a plunge in the surf.

This vigilance is never relaxed day or night, and during the Presidential campaign the number of guards is invariably increased. Last year all the Secret Service men were known to the people of Oyster Bay, but during the last few weeks many guards have been drafted into the service who are absolute strangers to the villagers. Four of the Secret Service men who were in charge of the President last year while at Oyster Bay are old-timers, the remainder being new-comers and unknown to the inhabitants of the famous Long Island watering-place.

It is the duty of certain members of the Secret Service Commission to meet every train which arrives at Oyster Bay, closely scrutinize each passenger who alights, find out who he is, where he is staying, and

WHAT HIS BUSINESS IS.

In a like manner each departing train is the object of close vigilance, and, in fact, so well acquainted is the chief of the Secret Service with everyone who enters the village that it has been declared that he could compile an absolutely correct direc-

himself, the same precautions were taken, somewhat to the amusement of the genial Senator.

The first squad of Secret Service men goes on duty at 7 a.m., relieving the night patrol, which has been on guard for eight hours. The second relay is also an eight-hour tour from 11 a.m. to 7 p.m., when the third relay goes on duty for four hours. The fourth shift is made at 11 p.m., and the squads alternate on long and short watches. Mr. Roosevelt is a great favorite with his body-guard, and it is said that there is not a man among them who would not cheerfully sell his life in protecting that of his master and President.

WEALTHY RUSSELL SAGE

EIGHTY-EIGHT, AND STILL MAKING MONEY.

Born a Poor Boy, Now Worth One Hundred Million Dollars.

"Most any man can make a dollar," Mrs. Russell Sage said, a year or so ago, when speaking of her wonderful husband; "but it takes a wise man to know how to save a dollar." Judged by this test Mr. Sage must be a veritable Solomon, since for more than sixty years he had been saving dollars "all the time," until to-day scarcely he himself could give their number within a few hundred thousands. Others have estimated them for him at a hundred millions, and he has not troubled to deny the impeachment.

The life-story of this dozen of millionaires is curiously like that of dozens of other Americans who have amassed colossal fortunes. Three-quarters of a century ago he was working on his father's small farm in Oneida County, New York, and he considered his fortune made when, at the mature age of twelve, his brother Henry gave him a place behind the counter of his Troy grocery store at the equivalent of 75 cents a week and board. It was out of this microscopic income that Sage began his dollar-saving, and within a few years he was

A FULL-BLOWN PARTNER

in another grocery store in Troy. A year later he had bought his brother out and had launched into the wholesale trade. Then came lucky investments in railroads and shrewd Stock Exchange dealings, the ball of Fortune growing larger and larger each year, until to-day Russell Sage would think as little of lending \$5,000,000 or buying a railway outright as many men would think of investing a \$25 note.

And what kind of man is this venerable juggler in millions? Just a plain, "rather shabby" man, with a clean-shaven, shrewd, strong-featured face—a man who reaches his Wall Street office every morning at nine, travelling with his clerks, often before them, on the Elevated Railroad, snatching a modest luncheon, the outside cost of which would be a few cents, and not leaving for home until he has seen his books and securities locked up and his clerks off the premises.

And the secret of his wonderful success he sums up in three words: "economy, regularity, temperance." When he was asked a short time ago how he had been able to lead such a strenuous life and carry youth to the verge of the nineties, he answered: "I've done the best I can with the light of day. Get up early, get all the daylight you can. Work in it, save in it, and you can do what I have done." Mr. Sage neither smokes nor drinks, and eats sparingly of the simplest food, his only stipulation being that it shall be the best of its kind. "I make it a rule," he says, "to get seven

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, OCT. 9.

Text of the Lesson, II. Kings iv., 1-7. Golden Text, Psalms xxxvii., 3.

Chapter 3 is a record of an alliance of Jehoshaphat, king of Judah, with Jehoram, son of Ahab, king of Israel, and the king of Edom against the king of Moab, who in the days of Ahab paid him heavy tribute, but at Ahab's death rebelled. These three kings unite to subdue him, but after seven days' journey they find themselves in trouble because of lack of water, from which they are delivered by a miracle wrought by God through Elisha for the sake of Jehoshaphat. The many alliances of Jehoshaphat with the ungodly suggest our proneness in the same direction. The many deliverances wrought by God for Jehoshaphat, notwithstanding his failures, set forth the great grace of God, who works wonders for His people for His great name's sake in spite of their unworthiness.

The lesson to-day is the record of another great deliverance wrought through Elisha, but this time it is for one of the poorest of His people and not for a king. We saw in a recent lesson that the same miracle, the dividing of the Jordan, was wrought for two men and afterward for one man, as well as for the millions of Israel. God is no respecter of persons or of numbers. As Asa cried, "Lord, it is nothing, with to help, whether with many or with them that have no power" (II Chron. xiv., 11).

We have before us a poor widow with two sons, and because of debt the creditor is about to take her two sons for the debt. In her distress she calls upon Elisha to deliver and save her sons. Hers is a case of real need, a need is felt, and her utter helplessness is also very real. When it is so with us, and we in our conscious helplessness call upon God, then He delights to work. We in our fancied wisdom and strength try to deliver ourselves, but it is not until all our wisdom is swallowed up that God can work (Ps. cvii., 27, 28, margin). Whether in the matter of salvation, or working out that salvation in our daily life, it is a real necessity on our part that we see and realize our utter helplessness. He came to save sinners, to seek and save the lost; He does not help us to save ourselves, but He Himself saves us wholly and freely, and having saved us, He also must work all our works in us and through us (I Tim. i., 15; Luke xix., 10; Eph. ii., 10; Phil. ii., 13).

When God would work through us He sometimes takes just what we have and graciously multiplies and uses it, as with the lad's leaves and fishes when he multiplied them and fed the five thousand, but all we have must be wholly handed over to Him that He only may work and be glorified. A pot of oil is the sole possession of this poor widow. She is to borrow not a few empty vessels from her neighbors, shut the door upon herself and her sons and pour from her vessel into the empty vessels. She did so, and the oil continued to flow till every vessel was filled, and she said to her sons, "Bring me yet a vessel," but there were no more vessels to bring, and the oil stayed. There is never any limitation on the part of God; He delights to bless and to fill. All the limitations come from our side and because of our little faith. "Call unto Me, and I will answer thee and show thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." "If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it" (Jer. xxxiii., 3; John xiv., 14).

If we would have God give increase to what we have it must be

Fashion Talk

SHIRT WAISTS.

Since matinee jackets and lounging robes, however lovely, are barred from the breakfast table in these well groomed days, the shirt waist has grown to be the accepted garment for early morning wear. And so one is ready for shopping, marketing, business or outdoor sports without loss of time, and always looks deliciously, crisply fresh and sweet.

But to keep women of ever changing fancy from growing bored with the shirt waist, even at its best, every season shows a charming variety of new designs and new material, adapted to the good old common sense garment. And, so that the waist is left loose over the bust, shoulders and arms, the girth is none too snug, and it is easy to put on and comfortable to keep on, endless variations can be sprung without a murmur.

The prettiest of the changes this fall are shown in the Quaker, the sailor and the surplice style, all built on shirt waist lines, all simple, washable and adjusted to the athletic figure of the day. These waists are worn with any sort of short skirt—tweed, homespun, hopsack, chevot, storm sergo or Burlingham cloth. If of smooth cloth, the skirt harmonizes in color; if of rough, the color is not considered.

As to colors, the restriction bars out white, that is all white, which has reached the atrophy of an over successful whim. In the cottons, all the prettiest and newest are dotted or striped with color or have a broche figure or are checked with blocks of color. Cotton chevot is usually striped and Madras has the broche effect.

The cotton and wool chevot looks exactly like the all cotton, except that it comes also in plaids and brilliant two-toned checks, and the wash flannels show all the loveliest of the new fall shades, the dahlia, copper coque de roche, onion, skin and oak tones, from the palest to the deepest and richest hues.

The wash flannels are the newest waist material, and prophesy, with their fineness, light weight, beautiful colors and qualities in the laundry, a partial eclipse of the hand-some cottons, at least for the women who dread the chill of cotton or linen.

But the fall linens are in wonderful colors, too, quite different from the woollens. They are in the roughest weaves—butcher's linen, coarse homespun and a very rough Japanese weave—and in all the wonderful colors of the old vegetable dyes, the dull blues, greens and yellows of real mummy cloths, and in exquisite terra cotta and real Indian reds. They, too, wash well and make up a shade smarter in the finish than wool, because of the body in the material.

The Quaker shirt waist is demure and sensible, crisp and businesslike, and quaintly feminine.

The body of the waist is just a plain cosmopolitan blouse without any special flavor, loose and full enough and inconspicuous. The Quaker effect is gained by a three piece cape, the back part cut circular and extending over the shoulders where the front pieces are tucked on to the edge.

The fronts then cross modestly over the chest, leaving a heart shaped space to be filled in by a stiff chemisette. The cape reaches nearly to the girdle.

It is of oak brown wash flannel, the cape embroidered about the hem

WHAT HIS BUSINESS IS.

In a like manner each departing train is the object of close vigilance, and, in fact, so well acquainted is the chief of the Secret Service with everyone who enters the village that it has been declared that he could compile an absolutely correct directory at any moment were he called upon to do so.

There is practically but one main road which leads from the village to the President's home on Sagamore Hill. This road, as a matter of course, is patrolled by Secret Service men night and day, and no one can place his foot on any point between the Roosevelt residence and the village of Oyster Bay without the fact instantly becoming known to the guards. During the daytime two men are stationed 100 ft. and 200 feet respectively from the house, and take up a position of vigilance beneath the overhanging branches of the big trees which are prominent features of Sagamore Hill. They are hidden from the road, but as soon as a carriage comes within 200 feet of the Presidential residence it is halted and one of the guards in a polite but firm voice demands to know the business of the occupant.

If it is a visitor for the President and he carries with him an official order to pass the guards, signed by Secretary Loeb, he is allowed to proceed. If, on the other hand, the visitor is merely someone driving up Sagamore Hill with the object of gratifying his curiosity by a glimpse of the President, the coachman is ordered to return.

THE WAY HE CAME.

and should he be a hired Jehu from Oyster Bay he hears of his indiscretion later in the day.

Just outside the Roosevelt home is the Secret Service station, which is in direct communication by private telephone wire with the executive office in the village. This telephone service has only lately been installed, and is for the sole use of the guards, Secretary Loeb, and the President. In cases of necessity or danger the wire might be made use of by Mrs. Roosevelt or members of the family, but not otherwise. When a Secret Service man in the village calls up his station at Sagamore Hill a bell rings at the station and also in Mr. Roosevelt's private room at his home, so that, if he cares to do so, the President can listen to any message which passes between the village and the Secret Service station and obtain information as quickly as the guards. Mr. Roosevelt, of course, also has his own private telephone wire which connects him with his secretary's office in the village.

Though the guests arriving at Sagamore Hill have, of course, been invited by the President himself, they are subjected to a scrutiny as close and thorough as though they were total strangers. No visitor, for instance, is permitted, on arriving at Oyster Bay, to proceed direct to the Roosevelt's home. He must first of all call on Secretary Loeb in his village office, prove that he is the person he claims to be, and obtain proper credentials in order to pass the

SECRET SERVICE GUARDS.

Without these he would find it impossible to make his way to Sagamore Hill without being arrested as a suspicious person and probably lodged in prison, no matter how exalted his position might be.

Having, however, obtained his order and started on his three-mile journey to the President's home, the visitor's name is immediately telephoned to Mr. Roosevelt and the guards, so that from the moment he leaves the village his carriage is under the surveillance of the Secret Service men. This double precaution is taken in every instance, even when the visitor is a relative of the President or one of the most prominent Senators. During the recent visit of Senator Fairbanks, who is as well known to the Secret Service men and the officials as the President

with the night of day. Get up early, get all the daylight you can. Work in it, save in it, and you can do what I have done." Mr. Sage neither smokes nor drinks, and eats sparingly of the simplest food, his only stipulation being that it shall be the best of its kind. "I make it a rule," he says, "to get seven hours' sleep every night, and therefore I always go to bed at ten o'clock sharp and am up again early."

HE HAS BUT ONE HOBBY.

He loves horses, and has spent some of the few happy hours he has spared from money-making in driving the finest teams in New York along the Speedway. And yet this remarkable man, with his stud of splendid horses, is content to hang on to a strap in a crowded car on the Elevated Railroad on his way to and from Wall Street.

So oblivious is Mr. Sage to things unconnected with coining money that he has lived for many years in his present house without exploring it and its grounds. "Do you know," said Mrs. Sage the other day to an interviewer, "my husband has always been so busy that he hasn't had time to look round this place. The other morning he walked around the house like a stranger and suddenly turned to me and said, 'What a beautiful place this is!' That shows you what a busy man he is. He's like the railroad engineer who was so busy that he never saw his children except when their mother brought them down to the station to see him go by, and said, 'Children, there's papa!'"

NOT TO BE CAUGHT.

An Englishman who was appointed to an important post in China got married soon after. Amongst the recipients of the usual little cardboard boxes containing a piece of wedding-cake was a Chinese merchant with whom the bridegroom had an outstanding account for goods supplied. After the honeymoon one of the first persons the newly-wedded husband met was his Celestial creditor.

"And how did you like the cake?" said the Englishman, laughingly, after the usual congratulations.

"Ah, ha!" returned the Chinaman, with a cunning leer, "me no such big fool to eat him, sah. We put cake in fire. Burn him up. He, he!"

"Oh, that's too bad!" said the Englishman, very much hurt. "You might have tasted it at least, out of compliment to my wife and myself. Why didn't you?"

"Me too clute, sah," said the Celestial, with the same cunning smile. "You owe me money, sah; sendee poison cakee; I eat him; I die; you no payee up. Houp-la! He, he, he! I know you Ingleshe!"

A GEM WORTH A FORTUNE.

A Ceylon paper recently gave an account of the finding of the largest cat's-eye gem of which there is any record. It weighs nearly 7lb. The finder was a man who had been very poor. A few months ago, however, his digging for gems was rewarded by finding a cat's-eye, which he sold for \$6,250. Soon after he dug up another, for which he realized \$12,500; and then his luck reached a climax when he unearthed his large stone, which is described as of perfect lustre. He has been offered \$95,000 by a syndicate of local dealers, but has refused, as he declares he can cut the gem into forty stones, each of which will bring \$5,000.

"You're a fraud, sir," cried the indignant patient. "You guaranteed your medicine to cure after everything failed and—" "Well, my dear sir," replied the fake medicine man, "probably you haven't tried everything else."

and because of our little faith." "Unto Me, and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things which thou knowest not." "If ye shall ask anything in my name I will do it" (Jer. xxxiii., 3; John xiv., 14).

If we would have God give increase to what we have it must be in the pouring forth. There cannot be increase while kept only in our vessel, and only God can give the increase that will abide. All other increase is vain (1. Cor. iii., 6, 7). As to being willing to be poured out, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit (John xii., 24). There is a great deal in learning how to shut the door (compare Matt. vi., 6). We must learn to live in the secret of His presence and have personal dealings with Him and know the power of Ps. lxii., 5, "My soul, wait thou only upon God, for my expectation is from Him." Our great difficulty is in allowing people and circumstances to come between us and God.

The widow's debt was paid, and there was something over to live upon. God always supplies abundantly. He gives life and life more abundant. He saves us by His grace and makes grace to abound toward us (John x., 10; Eph. ii., 8, 9; II. Cor. ix., 8). We think of Paul in his letter to Philommon not only saying concerning Onesimus, "Receive him as myself," but also adding, "If he oweth thee aught, put that to mine account" (Phil. ix., 17, 18). Such is the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ toward us.

But all the redeemed are in debt to Him who is our great creditor (Rom. i., 14), and He wants us and our sons and daughters to be His willing bond slaves to give the glad tidings of His grace to those who never heard it. We are as helpers to do it as was the poor widow to pay her debt, but He has given us His Holy Spirit, of whom oil is one of the symbols, and if we only are willing the Holy Spirit will fill us and us to the glory of God. Elisha does not appear in this miracle beyond telling the widow to shut herself up with God, and then in telling her what to do with the result—viz., to pay the debt and to live. He who pays our debt is our life, and He desires to live in us (Gal. ii. 20; II. Cor. iv., 10, 11).

RUSSIA'S ANTHEM.

The Russian National Anthem is the only national hymn which was adopted as such in open competition. Until the time of the Emperor Nicholas determined to institute a genuine and native Russian anthem. He announced a competition, open to all musicians, for an original national hymn. A musical committee reduced the thousands of entries to two, and between these the works of Glinka and Lvoff—the Czar himself decided. The highly martial character, with the drums and trumpets, of Lvoff's composition won the Imperial verdict, and it was decreed henceforth to be the Russian National Anthem.

DINING IN DARKNESS.

In France and Switzerland the latest vogue is to dine in the dark. Dinner begins as usual, but suddenly to the surprise of the guests, the light goes out and all is left in darkness. Nothing has gone wrong, and before the guests have recovered from their astonishment the dining-room doors open, and shadowy forms steal in bearing a blazing mass of light. It is the next course illuminated. Silently the figures come to your side, and in a few moments on everyone's plate is, say, your fish, and a delicately shaded light by which to eat it, but otherwise the room remains in complete darkness.

Rev. Dr. Thumper—"Does not married life seem brighter to you?" Mrs. Newbride—"It ought to. My wedding gifts included twenty-five lamps."

to the edge.

The fronts then cross modestly over the chest, leaving a heart shaped space to be filled in by a stiff chemisette. The cape reaches nearly to the girdle.

It is of oak brown wash flannel, the cape embroidered about the hem with reddish brown silk. The long tie, which is pulled through a slash in the cape, is of a still deeper silk.

The tie and the maidenly little cape and fiercely masculine collar bib are a sample of this season's many incongruities. The sleeves are a circular puff to meet the deep Puritan fitted cuff, which is also embroidered.

This design is prettiest worn with a full soft cashmere skirt in harmonious tone, with a band or two of velvet for a modest decoration.

The surplice shirt waist, like the others, is an absurd mixture of early nineteenth century demureness with the most exaggerated mannish effects of the ultra masculine sports-woman.

Fancy an ivory white chevot with a faint stripe, neatly tucked and machine stitched with violet silk, cut in the plainest old time surplice way, crossing neatly over the bosom, buttoned with fine trimness by violet art nouveau buttons, and then instead of a bit of yellow lace for a bib, a stiff linen shield and boy's turnover collar and conventional string tie.

The sleeves for this blouse are too new not to have special mention. There is a wide circular puff to just below the elbow, then fine tucks to meet a narrow cuff. This upper puff and long cuff is the most fashionable sleeve, so far, of the fall.

A few shirt waist houses, however, are utterly ignoring eccentricities, even novelties, and putting out the plainest sort of mannish shirt in cotton or linen. The favorite colors are cornflower blue, pale copper, and the yellow of the lime skin.

The model is very broad across the shoulders and wide over the bust, without any fullness except a gather or two at the belt. There is a two inch front box plait from shoulder to belt, double stitched. There are a turnover linen collar and regular shirt sleeves with scarcely noticeable gathers at the cuff. The back has a short yoke and no plaits.

This is one of the few designs considered smart in all white, but in linen only not cotton.

A chevot skirt, short plaited not unlike the wrist, is simple and not too heavy, and the leather belt matches the skirt. The buttons on the skirt plaits may also be of leather.

The revers shirt waist is one of the plainest of the new designs of cotton and linen only. It must be extremely well made to carry out its aim of swagger trimness.

The cut is of the broadest and widest, and it takes a full, high chest and correct carriage to maintain that fine expanse properly. It is perfectly plain except for the revers turning back on each side from the fastenings of the fronts, which meet with tiny buttons and loops. Two-thirds of the way to the waist like the revers narrow abruptly.

The regular short sleeve, with the new elbow spring, a plain mannish collar, black satin string tie and black patent leather belt, complete this shirt waist.

BRILLIANT CLOCKS.

The municipality of Berlin has decided to hang clocks, worked by electricity and in connection with the Observatory, at all the principal corners of the leading streets. The dials of these clocks will be illuminated at night. They will be suspended from the poles supporting the electric lamps which light the streets. A beginning has been made with seventeen clocks, and should the experiment succeed 300 of these clocks will be scattered over the city.

How Lady Was Taught.

Lady was a fine saddle horse, and I often rode her into the country. She liked the fun of a scamper along the green lanes as well as I did, but she did not like the city sights and sounds that met her nearer home. But I had made up my mind that Lady must learn not to fear them. So, first of all, I won her love and trust by being always gentle and kind to her. I never shouted at her or struck her. I knew that would only frighten her more than ever. After that whenever we came to anything that worried her and made her dance, I first soothed her by voice and touch; then I faced her towards the object she feared. When she had a good look at it, I made her go a little closer to it and then stop and take another look. Then patting and talking to her all the time, I urged her still closer until she touched it and saw for herself that it would neither jump at or bite her. In this way I taught her to pass quietly by piles of brick, stone mortar, boxes, lime-kilns and all the other queer things that she had never met before.

Well, when she learned that there was no harm in those queer looking things that met her on the street, I was ready to teach her the hardest lesson of all. This was, not to fear those awful trains of whistling, roaring cars, with the great, black, smoke-breathing iron horse at their head.

So one day Lady and I rode out to a place where there was a wide street with a railroad track on one side of it. I knew we must have plenty of room to jump and waltz around in.

We waited there till a train came along, and then Lady thought it was high time to go home. I did not and I told her so. Poor Lady, she was in a dreadful fright. She backed and danced, and stood on her hind legs. When she came down on all four legs again, she danced and waltzed all over the street at the music of the big iron horse. It was dreadful enough just to look at. It was worse when it began to blow off steam. It was still worse when it gave two loud shrieks, and then went puffing down the street.

I felt sorry for Lady she was so frightened. But all the same I spoke softly to her and stroked her neck, and kept her facing that awful locomotive till it puffed out of sight.

Day after day Lady and I rode out to see those dreadful locomotives. Day after day we went closer to them. We paid them many visits before Lady felt quite sure that the moving, hissing giant that breathed smoke and steam, and shrieked and roared, meant her no harm.

But she learned the lesson at last. She learned it so well that she felt only scorn and contempt for her one time terror. Then I had to hold her back from crossing the track when the train was coming. Sometimes when it had stopped across the road she would have tried to climb over it, if I had let her. It was funny to see how she despised her old foe.

Lady soon learned the meaning of the word "back." In a short time it was only needful to give the word and she obeyed at once without any pulling on the reins. If I wished her to back when I was standing on the ground at her side, she had only to be touched on the breast, and back she went until told to stop. Some persons pull so hard on the bit when they wish their horses to back that the poor horses open their mouths in pain. That is cruel and not needful at all.

GHOST STORY FROM INDIA.

Truthfulness Vouched for by Two Women and a Man.

The latest ghost story is recorded in The Friend of Burmah, and it is attested by several eye witnesses, who saw the ghost, not during the night, as is usually the case, but in broad daylight. It happened in the Monyizu quarter of Pakokku. In that quarter of the town live a married couple; the husband's name is Maung Yun and his wife May Neain. They had a little son two years old, who, after a serious illness, died. The baby was buried in the cemetery outside the town, his cradle serving as a coffin.

The father was very much dejected at the loss of his little one, and, unable to repress his grief, went to the cemetery two days after the burial. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning. At the entrance of every Burmese burial place there is a zayat, or rest house, wherein people gather and chant and smoke and take shelter from the sun or rain whenever they accompany a funeral. On entering the graveyard, Maung Yun was not a little surprised to see his son, or at least someone looking exactly like his son, playing in the zayat, near the cradle. He was at first horror-struck; but, paternal affection getting the upper hand, he approached the baby, and to entice him gave him one piece.

The boy took the coin readily and offered not the least resistance when the father took him in his arms and carried him away. Maung Yun could make nothing out of it but that the child had been buried alive and that somebody, attracted soon after by the sounds coming from the grave, had dug him out and placed him in the zayat. Full of joy, he carried his treasure home.

At the entrance of the town, and about a call's distance from his house, he met a neighbor, Mah Sein Pwin, who, wondering at what she saw, screamed out: "Is that you, Ko Yun, carrying home your little son?" As soon as the child heard the voice he began moving about in his father's arms. Mah Sein Pwin and another woman came to take it, and a short struggle ensued between them and the boy, and Maung Yun suddenly lost his senses and fell heavily to the ground. The two women made a dash for the little one, but, lo! nowhere was he to be found; he had disappeared completely, leaving no trace behind.

The unfortunate man was carried home by some kindly neighbors, but he was a long time in recovering his senses. The child was a ghost, and the man had been carrying nothing but an apparition from the other world. That it appeared real enough the two women are ready to swear, since they not only saw, but touched it. It was no smoke or vapor, but seemed to be flesh and bone. As soon as Maung Yun was well enough to explain how it had all happened, a hurried visit was made to the cemetery in the hope of perhaps seeing the boy in the zayat. But they were disappointed; neither child nor cradle was there, and the grave was exactly as it had been left on the burial day, not in the least disturbed.

BEAUTIFUL INSECT EGGS.

Many Are Covered With a Wonderful Decoration.

Nature yields a boundless variety of combinations and devices, useful in thousands of ways and as a rule her beauties are only hidden from those who will not make the effort to see them, writes Mr. Richard Kerr.

But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be ac-

PLACES GOOD TO LIVE IN

HYDROPHOBIA IS UNKNOWN IN FLORIDA.

No Burglars in Christiania—You Can't Catch Cold at the North Pole.

Owing to the restrictions hydrophobia is almost, if not quite, extinct, in Great Britain, but for those whose special bugbear is this horrible form of madness, Florida may be confidently recommended. Cases of hydrophobia are unknown there, as is also sunstroke.

In similar fashion it is possible for those who have a nervous dread of cancer to find a residence where this terrible affliction is unknown by emigrating to New Guinea.

The United Kingdom is almost the only part of the world absolutely free from leprosy, though it is said that the disease is also unknown in the Kurile Islands, to the north of Japan. This is the more remarkable because the Japs themselves are by no means free from this horrible complaint.

NO CONSUMPTION THERE.

As for the white scourge, as consumption has been well termed, there are several places which are immune from tuberculosis. These are chiefly deserts. In almost any part of the Sahara the person who fears consumption may live free of the terror, and at the other end of Africa the Kalahari desert is an equally safe refuge.

A part of the world more easily reached which is also quite free from tuberculosis is the high and dry country in Southern California. Here reside in fair health many who, in any less dry and equable climate, must soon end their lives.

All Arctic explorers bear witness to the fact that while living in the Polar regions such complaints as influenza or cold in the head were absolutely unknown. This seems a conclusive proof that a cold is purely and simply an infectious ailment.

It is an odd fact that during great influenza epidemics in Britain it has been noticed that those who worked in very high temperatures were completely exempt. At a time when over three hundred of the hands in the great works at Elswick were down with influenza not one single "puddler" caught the infection.

MOSQUITOES EXTERMINATED.

There is one place, at least, where mosquitoes are quite unknown. This is the town of Sassari in the island of Sardinia. Three years ago the authorities of Sassari set to work to absolutely exterminate these winged pests. A chart was made of the town and neighborhood showing every pond or other piece of stagnant water where mosquitoes could breed. Upon these petroleums was poured once a fortnight. In all the cellars chlorine gas was employed, and insecticides of various kinds scattered over the refuse pits. The result is that Sassari is now absolutely free from mosquitoes and other similar annoying insects.

For town lovers who do not like fogs, New York may be confidently recommended as a home. In America's biggest city it is an offence punishable by heavy fine to allow black smoke, dust, gas, or any offensive odor to come from a chimney. If black smoke is seen to proceed from a chimney notice is at once sent to discontinue the offence within five days. If the notice is not complied with prosecutions follow at once. The result is that New York burns anthracite and has an atmosphere as clear as that of Italy.

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.

In Karlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off

THE "EVIL EYE."

Strange Story Told at a Trial for Murder in France.

The superstitious belief in witchcraft and sorcery is still far more prevalent in rural France than would be generally thought. A bricklayer named Merot, living in the village of Saint George-sur-Moulons, was so firmly convinced that a neighbor had the "evil eye" and had cast a spell over him that one day in April last, goaded into a state of terror, he could hear it no longer, and beat the presumed sorcerer to death. Merot was put on trial for murder.

The accused told the court that what exasperated him most was the nerve shattering influence the deceased possessed. The dead man was constantly predicting misfortunes that invariably befel him as foretold. Several times the prisoner declared the parish priest had tried to exorcise the evil spirit from his neighbor, but without avail. One day, when Merot met his victim, the latter said, "Hullo, not dead yet? You have only one more week to live." Flesh and blood, declared the accused, could stand these predictions no longer and he there and then, it is said, despatched his neighbor.

To show his belief in the reputed sorcerer's power was not due to mere imagination, Merot related a number of instances which he declared afforded proof of the dead man's uncanny gifts. Thus one night, while in bed, Merot said, he was about to expectorate on the floor, when the voice of the evil genius, who could not see, was heard from without to say: "Spit on the right of the bed." "How then," asked the accused, "could he have known I was about to spit?" On several occasions, asserted the prisoner, the sorcerer had given him stomach aches, and twice he had brought on partial paralysis. He afterwards came and revelled in his (Merot's) sufferings. Several villagers of Saint George-sur-Moulons were called as witnesses, and, in response to the judge's question as to their opinion of the deceased, declared that while they had not "absolute" belief in the dead man's power of evil, they were none too sure that he had not the evil eye.

The jury were so greatly impressed by the evident sincerity of both the prisoners and his peasant witnesses, that they eventually brought in a verdict of acquittal.

CONSUMPTIVE WORKERS.

Sanatorium Will Provide Employment for Patients.

The National Committee for the Establishment of Sanatoria for Consumptives in England proposes by means of subscribed funds to erect a first sanatorium for the accommodation of 200 patients. This sanatorium is to be on a scale which is less expensive than anything hitherto attempted, although nothing essential to efficiency will be sacrificed. The sanatorium having been erected, it is intended to be self-maintaining. In allotting beds a strong preference will be given to patients in the earliest stages of the disease. The affiliated friendly societies and trade unions will be invited to endow beds at about 25s. per week for the use of their members. Other beds will be supported by smaller societies requiring occasional accommodation, and, if any be not taken up, they may be available for paying patients at a slightly increased cost. A feature of the scheme is the proposal that selected patients whose disease is arrested shall perform a certain amount of outdoor work, and that in time a properly equipped farm for the partial training of suitable cases in agricultural and allied pursuits may be developed. It is hoped that in this way they may be fitted for

back she went until told to stop. Some persons pull so hard on the bit when they wish their horses to back that the poor horses open their mouths in pain. That is cruel and not needful at all.

Lady soon came to think that she belonged to her teacher, or that her teacher belonged to her. She seemed a little doubtful as to which way; but, at all events, she made up her mind that she did not wish to obey any one else.

We took a ride nearly every day. Lady and I, and every ride was a lesson. They were learned, too, chiefly in a beautiful park that was often crowded with carriages and persons on horseback. Yet it was not long before the reins could be dropped on her neck, in the certainty that by voice alone she could be guided in and out among them all.

"Lady," a quiet voice would say. Then her ears pricked up, and she listened for the order she knew was coming. "Left," and at once she turned off to the left. "Right," and away she went to the right. If the word was repeated she kept on turning until she faced around the other way.

If she heard the order "Trot," "Canter," "Walk" she obeyed on the instant. It was funny to see how quickly she dropped from a quick canter into a walk, even at a whispered order. Sometimes, when trotting or cantering a lowspoken, "Faster, faster," sent her tearing along as if there were a big race to run and she had set out to win it.

Nor was this all that Lady was taught. Even the voice was not needed to guide her. She soon learned to obey a set of whip signals as well as the orders by voice. A light touch on the flank started her into a trot. A touch on the right shoulder meant to canter. Between the ears meant to come to a walk.

Pressing the whip against the right side of her neck was the signal to turn to the left. Pressing the whip on the left meant to turn to the right. If the whip kept on pressing against her neck Lady turned until she had completed a circle. Rubbing the whip on her back behind the saddle was the order to go faster. All these orders by voice and touch Lady obeyed whether in harness or under saddle.

A TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT.

He was in doubt. He didn't know whether he should be angry or pleased, and a great deal depended upon it.

They were sitting on the sofa together, and once, when the conversation seemed to drag a little, he had suggested:

"Don't you think it rather close to-night?"

"It might be closer," she replied.

It was a terrible predicament in which to place a man who was anxious to make the best of his opportunities. Should he take advantage of what seemed to be an invitation to get a little nearer to her, or should he be angry at being termed an "it"?

Counsel—"Do you drink?" Witness—"Well, that depends what you call drink." Counsel—"I call drink 'drink'; what else do you expect?" Witness—"Well, in that case I do drink." Counsel—"Do you drink drink." Witness—"Well, that heavily?" Counsel—"Do you ever again is a question as to what you call heavily." Counsel—"Do you ever take more than is good for you?" Witness—"I drink until I am satisfied." Counsel—"Does that take long?" Witness—"No." Counsel—"Do you ever take too much?" Witness—"No; unless you consider one cup of tea in the morning and one cup of tea in the afternoon too much." Counsel—"Come, come, I am speaking of intoxicating liquors." Witness—"Oh, I am a teetotaler!"

who will not make the effort to see them, writes Dr. Richard Kerr.

But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be accorded to objects so small and so apparently unimportant, and we marvel at the loveliness hidden in a mere speck and only made visible by a powerful magnifier.

Leuwenhoek states that in three months a single house fly can produce 746,496 eggs; and Linnaeus, calculating on the voracity of the hungry offspring of a fly, states that, in warm climates, three flies destroy the dead body of a horse as quickly as a lion.

According to Sir Richard Owen, it requires nineteen figures to express the numerical offspring of a single aphid in the tenth generation. Notwithstanding the extraordinary fecundity of insects, their eggs are marvels of beauty. But to our limited vision the human eye only sees the general shape and color of these tiny objects. Let them be viewed with the aid of a microscope, and at once their delicate chisellings and mechanism appear.

Some insects lay oval eggs, others spherical. Some eggs are like Grecian water bottles, others have crowns on the top. Some have ribs, grooves and projecting points of ornamentation. In some the lines around the exterior entwining in beautiful order, in others lines and flutings prevail, as if they had just come from the hands of a skillful engraver.

A fine lace covering envelopes the surface of several insects' eggs. Many are tinted and colored, while others display an iridescence surpassing that of the car shell (halotis). Even the eggs of the parasites of birds are more splendid than the eggs of the birds themselves.

Microscopic objects, such as eggs of insects, many of which range between the fiftieth and the hundredth part of an inch in diameter, cannot appear, either to our judgment or to unassisted vision, to possess any surface on which it is possible to display any ornamentation.

Each kind of butterfly or other insect has its own special form of egg so distinctly marked that an entomologist should be able to name the insect by merely seeing its egg. The eggs of butterflies may be frozen in a block of ice and yet hatched as if nothing unusual had occurred. Were it otherwise a severe winter would bring about the destruction and extinction of hosts of these creatures.

UNFORTUNATE REMARK.

Artist's Friend—"My dear Harold, I like your picture very much, only I fancy the original doesn't look quite so red as you have painted him. He hasn't a ruddy complexion; quite the reverse."

Impressionist Artist—"Whom on earth are you talking about?"

Artist's Friend—"Why, your uncle, of course."

Impressionist Artist—"Gracious, man! but that isn't my uncle—it's a sunset!"

A QUEER PUNISHMENT.

Little Hindu boys who don't know how to behave themselves are punished in their own peculiar fashion. Instead of having to stand in corners with their faces to the wall, the bad ones at school may be ordered to stand on one leg and hold their ears for half an hour—a very tiresome pastime, especially when one is not used to it. Or, when they fall asleep over their books, they may have their "scalp-knots" tied to the wall in such a way that the drowsy heads cannot droop forward.

"Is she very much in love?" "Much in love? Yes, indeed! She heard someone say that all the world loves a lover, and she's been jealous ever since."

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.
In Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off beer and cider, and levied duties instead on pianos, which now have to pay two dollars a year apiece.

Ixelles, near Brussels, has restricted street music, and will in future allow no more than five street musicians within its municipal limits. Happier still is Limoges, whose mayor recently issued a decree forbidding the ringing of bells of any kind before breakfast time, or after seven in the evening.

There are still old-fashioned persons to whom the bicycle is an offence. They should emigrate to Latry, near Lausanne. The unlucky wheelman who rides through its streets is promptly mulcted in the sum of \$1.25. It is his own fault if he renders himself liable, for big notices on the roads outside the town announce that all cyclists must dismount and walk.

The nervous elderly lady who looks under her bed every night for a burglar should seriously consider the attractions of Christiania, the

CAPITAL OF NOBWAY.

The police of that city have hit upon a method of controlling criminals so ingenious that the city is now more free from crimes of robbery than any other place of the same size in the world. Every person who is, or is suspected to be, a professional thief is provided with a number, and obliged to report himself twice a day at police headquarters. Under such circumstances the burglar's lot in Christiania has become so far from a happy one that most members of the profession have left for climes less favored by the attentions of police.

Blue ribbonites have a choice of several places where they will never see a public house. One is the State of Maine, where prohibition has reigned for more than fifty years past with truth that prohibition prohibits in Maine, or that in that State intoxicated men are conspicuous by their absence.

NO INTOXICANTS.

There are, however, two American towns where the liquor traffic is practically unknown. One is Ocean Grove, founded some years ago by the Methodists on the coast of New Jersey. In Ocean Grove money will not buy either spirituous liquor, tobacco, or even a pack of playing cards.

The other is Berkeley, a town of 20,000 people, near San Francisco, and the seat of the University of California. It has not only no public houses, but also not one single policeman.

The servant problem becomes more and more serious every year, and a class of domestics now exists who make the lives of many mistresses a burden. The latter should move to Hungary, which is, perhaps, more free from domestic labor problems than any other country.

A quotation from the bye-laws of Jasoberey, a Hungarian town, supports this assertion: "Notice is hereby given that any female domestic servant who is found out of doors, or even on the doorstep of the house in which she is employed after nine p. m., will be summarily arrested and punished with a fine or four days' imprisonment."

Gardeners one and all dislike the sparrow. There is one place in England, and one only, which is free from this impudent winged robber. This is the village of Shepstor, in Devonshire. Why the bird should shun Shepstor is curious, for in other moorland villages in much higher and more bleak situations sparrows are common enough.

The man who has to ask his wife for car fare every morning has no use for a mother-in-law.

amount of outdoor work, and that in time a properly equipped farm for the partial training of suitable cases in agricultural and allied pursuits may be developed. It is hoped that in this way they may be fitted for a return to wage-earning in different circumstances from those in which they acquired consumption, and that regrettable relapses may thus be avoided.

PROTECTING THE CZAR.

An Elaborate System of Police Espionage.

In Russia the safety of the emperor is a sufficient excuse for setting aside, when necessary, any law or regulation. Regiments of soldiers are stationed near each palace, and selected troops are detailed for duty in courtyards and buildings. In addition to the regular uniformed police, who patrol the streets with particular care when the czar is passing, there is a large body of secret police, who have agents in Berlin, London, Paris, Buenos Ayres, New York, Chicago and Paterson, New Jersey. Spies are in every city in Russia and in every department of life. Between St. Petersburg and Tsarkoe Selo a special line, with a private station at each end, has been built for the exclusive use of the imperial family. Every yard of it is guarded constantly, and particularly when a train is to pass. The present ruler of all the Russias appears to be personally courageous, and goes out a good deal. At Tsarkoe Selo and Peterhof, his two favorite residences, he is understood to occupy small villas in the grounds in preference to the large palaces. He is under closer surveillance when in his apartments than at any other time. The military guards inside the palace are never seen by the public. They are intended as a precaution against possible conspiracies in high quarters rather than against individual intruders.

WAS BURIED ALIVE.

Gruesome Story Told by a Russian Sergeant.

A sergeant named Kruiloff has given an interviewer an astonishing story of his narrow escape from death after the battle of Wafangtien. "I was knocked over," said Kruiloff, "by a shell, when the battle was practically over, and we were in retreat. A spout of flame seemed to rise out of the ground and shoot me headlong against something hard. My last thought was, 'I'm dead.'"

"I woke after what seemed to me weeks, and began to cough and choke. The air was suffocating and everything was dark. I said to myself, 'I must be in hospital,' and then I stretched out my hand. It went only a few inches and stuck into soft clay. I realized that I had been buried alive."

"There was a smell of sweat and coagulated blood. I put out my hand again, and this time it impinged on something soft and clammy like india rubber; thrusting my hand upward, I found it over a stubby chin."

"I was too weak at first to struggle much, but when I could stretch my arm, I came across uniforms and human flesh, and a heavy thing lying across my stomach I found was a man's leg."

"Then feeling better I made a great effort and pushed upwards. A lot of loose rubble came rattling round my head, and I thought I was done for, but the next time I pushed I came across several loose boards, which gave way and let me in the blessed daylight."

"I had been buried in a trench with about fifty other men, and in order to fill it up, the Japs had I came across several loose boards, which had formed a sort of arch. There was only about six inches of earth on top of me."

OUR ESQUIMAUX TRIBES

NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICEMEN VISIT THEM.

Some Interesting Facts About the People of the Arctic Regions.

The Northwest Mounted Police have declared the report of the Esquimaux being debauched by whiskey traders to be false. An interesting bit of history is included in the report of the lengthy investigation in that remote region within the Arctic circle, made by Superintendent Constantine and a posse of police. The official communication was taken to Regina recently by Constable Gilpin. He has given out a thrilling story of the posse's experience in the Far North, among the "Huskies," as the natives are termed.

The party left for the north a year ago, in the spring. The investigation was carried on at Herschell Island in the Arctic Ocean. From Athabasca Landing they paddled down the river 300 miles to Fort Murray. From that point they traveled by steamer, in charge of the Hudson Bay Company, to the mouth of Peel River, Fort McPherson. In the early winter they reached Herschell Island, traveling by dog sleds.

HUSKIES NO DECADENTS.

Members of the party are enthusiastic over the condition of the Huskies. They are pronounced an industrious and intelligent class. Hitherto the impression has been very general that these Esquimaux were of a very inferior type. Constable Gilpin says these people capture both summer and winter fur and work the year round. The Hudson Bay Company handle all their product of their hunting parties, bringing the catch out via Edmonton and Calgary. Some of the business however, goes through the American traders.

It was from these American traders that the Huskies were said to be getting their whiskey. Gilpin says these traders are a very fair class of people and asserts that they are not a menace to the country. They bring in guns and ammunition. He said one of the curious features of the trade, as indicating the superior intellect of these people, is that they refuse to exchange their furs for the trinkets so dear to the average savage and which the Western Indians have always prized. They dress almost wholly in wolverine skins though there are few of these furs on the arctic coast. They purchase this article of wearing apparel from the traders. They wear no articles of civilized clothes.

These whalers are crowding the Hudson Bay Company people close. They can sell flour at Herschell Island, after paying duty, for \$1.75 per hundredweight. The stock comes from San Francisco. It costs the Hudson Bay Company \$23 to freight 100 lbs. of flour to that remote region. The natives buy steel from the traders, and as they are expert mechanics they manufacture knives and hunting weapons.

SOCIABLE BUT SUPERSTITIOUS.

Constable Gilpin declares that these Esquimaux are devoid of the savage traits which distinguish most people so remote from civilization. They are sociable and live on excellent terms with the traders, and trappers. The posse found, however, that the Huskies are steeped in superstition to an amazing degree, and hold in the highest reverence their medicine men. They treat all disease by the beating of drums and seek to drive away evil spirits by the most hilarious incantations. They have a primitive method of marriage however, that is much more formal than the Indians. They promise before their medicine men to live together. This is the only ceremony, but it is respected. These people ac-

I was told what it was, and I had to pay heavily for it.

"The plant is of slow growth, and that I now possess has eleven large leaves. Swallow one of these leaves and you may be certain of adding from ten to twenty years to your life. If you rub one on a wound you are immediately healed. And when one is placed in a coffin the dead body does not decay, but is preserved. Indeed, in Liberia the coffins of the great men all contain these leaves, as we find this is better than the old Egyptian method of embalming."

"I could not sell a plant, but a leaf would cost anything from £100 to £500, and it would be cheap at the price."

At his meeting Gomita could get no bids for his plant.

LIVING ADVERTISEMENTS

HUMAN "PUFFS" THAT MEANT BUSINESS.

Novel Ideas Adopted by Merchants in Order to Sell Their Goods.

A bald head is somewhat an unconventional space for the purposes of advertising. Yet a few days ago a sensation was caused on the Paris boulevards by an announcement so boldly and curiously set forth. It was outside one of the popular restaurants. The seats were crowded. Presently a portly gentleman unostentatiously sat down in a prominent seat, opened his newspaper, and removed his hat. Immediately he was the cynosure of all eyes. There, boldly set forth on his shining cranium, was the advertisement of a certain music-hall. The crowd surged round the unusual spectacle, and at last the proprietor was compelled to request his curiosity-provoking customer to go elsewhere.

The idea, though novel, however, is by no means new. A few years ago the audience of a London theatre were amused to see the name of a well-known soap inscribed on the bald heads of a number of men in the front row of the stalls. Upon each head was painted a large letter of the name of the saponaceous compound, and when the men sat side by side in the correct order, the name was produced. The humorous novelty of the announcement appealed to the audience, much to the theatrical manager's disgust.

BUT HE HAD NO REMEDY.

The seats for the men had been purchased, and they were creating no disturbance, so he had to tolerate the gratis advertisement.

"I stole this suit from Cuttlem and Stitchum." Such was the bold announcement displayed in white letters on the back of a black suit donned by a smart young man. As he walked along the principal thoroughfares of Birmingham, England, he soon attracted a large crowd, which followed him with keen interest, in anticipation of some eventful proceeding. It came. When the crowd had almost filled the width of the street, the human advertisement stopped, placed a handbag he carried on the ground, opened it with great deliberation, and hurriedly distributed a mass of handbills setting forth the superiority of the suits made by a prominent tailoring firm. Unfortunately, the enterprising move was nipped early in the bud by the police, who objected to the obstruction of the streets, and the man was compelled to obliterate the catchy announcement.

Living letters was the ruse adopted by another enterprising North of England firm. A children's fete was in progress, and upon a large open green space children were grouped into letters setting forth the firm's

STRANGE HOTEL CHARGES

QUEER BILLS THAT STRANGERS DON'T LIKE.

Nearly Every European Country Has Some Curiosity of Its Own.

Many hotels in the Tyrol charge under the heading of "office," to cover the clerk's time wasted in looking up information about trains and attending to letters. In some parts of South Germany travellers are invariably charged for soap, whether they bring their own or not.

Some small country hotels in Northern Spain supply their visitors with nightshirts, for which a charge is made; and all over the country luggage, not kept in the visitor's bedroom, is charged a special storage fee. French provincial hotels are proverbially moderate, but there is a hotel at Dijon which charges all its visitors for "fires," in summer and winter alike.

Old-fashioned hotels in Vienna make a charge for "brushing clothes," and visitors are expected to leave their external garments outside their bedroom doors on retiring.

"Use of dark-room—one florin," appeared in the bill of an amateur photographer known to the writer, who changed his plates in the bathroom of a big hotel in the same city.

Russia beats the world for strange hotel charges. In all but first-class hotels, bedroom towels are charged for; and visitors after paying about one dollar for a bath, are required to pay an additional twelve cents each per towel. Country hotels supply beds and mattresses, but charge separately for blankets, sheets and pillows, the theory being that all sensible travellers

BRING THEIR OWN.

Where there are no railways, the posthouse keepers are allowed by law to charge travellers for "fodder for one horse," whether the horse be kept at the inn or not.

Heavy taxation sometimes leads to curious hotel charges. Many Greek hotels charge ten lepta (two cents) a night for matches. In Italy, where the salt-tax is outrageously high, landlords of small inns charge one cent per head for salt. They also invariably charge a percentage on postage stamps bought at the inn.

"Use of toilet necessities" is responsible for thirty centimes (three-pence) of most Corsican hotel bills. At Ajaccio some of the better-class hotels charge for "table decorations," and anyone who wishes to avoid this exaction, should instruct the headwaiter to put no flowers on his table. The item "Lights in public rooms," appears beside "bedroom lights" in many Greek hotel bills.

In Sofia hotel-keepers have to pay a special tax for the maintenance of the police force; and they extract this from their visitors by charging specially for hot water.

Most Bulgarian hotels charge twenty-five cents to anyone who comes in after eleven o'clock at night, and to anyone who comes down to breakfast after ten.

There is a hotel-restaurant in Bucharest which widely advertises

A HUNGARIAN BAND

as its great attraction, but charges twelve cents for music in all its bills.

In Roumania, as in Russia, bedding is universally charged for. Roumanian country hotels charge a fixed price, according to the visitor's rank, a merchant paying only two-thirds of the amount debited to a noble.

In Northern Roumania a traveller's paying capacity is estimated according to the number of horses he travels with. The basis is one horse, and ten per cent. is added to the bill for each additional animal.

Servia, however, beats the world for the variety of its hotel bills. In

WHERE BRITAIN STANDS

HAS JOHN BULL LOST HIS NAVAL SUPREMACY?

A Brilliant Review of His Position by a Well-known Naval Expert.

"Are we losing, or have we lost, our naval supremacy?" is a question born largely, if not entirely, of recent events—notably of the boarding or seizure of British and other vessels by the cruisers of Russia. In that form it scarcely needs serious consideration writes Lieut. Carlgren Bellairs in London Answers.

The suggestion conveyed is a symptom of the unhealthy mental condition of those who put it, and indicates that careful judgment is being partially excluded in favor of hastily formed conclusions from imperfectly understood incidents.

I wish we could, without too great a loss of prestige, and without any fatal disturbance of our national self-reliance, be disillusioned on many points about which the average person is, as a rule, extremely ill-informed.

It would be well, indeed, if something were to happen to shame us out of the ridiculous idea that because a few British ships, in common with those belonging to other nations had been interfered with, the heavens were about to fall, and the end of all things British were imminent.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

In every time of even small excitement, there is a certain number of well-intentioned people who would make the seizing of a British vessel by either of the belligerents the subject matter of an immediate ultimatum from Downing Street to the offending Power.

Mistakes and indiscretions are unavoidable in war, at sea as on land. It is not always possible to delay in order to make absolutely sure as to your privilege to shoot, for fear your weapons be broken or stolen before you are sufficiently satisfied of your right to use them.

If the mistakes are not detected, or pass without remonstrance, so much the better for those who make them. If they are seen and complained of, and compensation is demanded in sufficiently determined tones, supported by a knowledge that the Government making the demands is strong enough to back them up with compulsion, then you pay compensation with as much grace as you can summon for display.

That is all there is in the business about which so much fuss has been made, and over which so many bogymen have been created to the frightening of the seas of many of our nervously-own'd craft.

HAVE WE A NAVY?

Perhaps the greatest danger arises from the fact that unfortunately the alarm has infected our usually very level-headed business men. The questions "Have we a Navy?" "Have we lost supremacy on the sea?" "Can we protect our commerce on the seas?" have been shouted to the ear of a wondering world by the men to whom we look for calm judgment and deliberate action.

I am not surprised at the change, although it is deeply to be regretted. For years the alarmists have been painting in lurid colors, and with horrible background and grouping what is to happen to our food supplies when, unfortunately, we are at war with a foreign Power, and their cruisers are blocking the way of commerce.

Even history has been ransacked to furnish one terrible example from the pages of the past. "We lost 10,871 (note the careful exactness of the figures) of our merchant vessel during the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic Wars," shriek the alarmists and panic-builders.

When you look at it calmly, and analyse it a little, the story is no

to drive away evil spirits by the most hilarious incantations. They have a primitive method of marriage however, that is much more formal than the Indians. They promise before their medicine men to live together. This is the only ceremony, but it is respected. These people acquire knowledge rapidly from the American traders, and some of them can read and write English.

Constable Gilpin says the most extraordinary contrast exists in the physical proportions of the two sexes. The men are powerfully built, but the women are scarcely half their size. The posse met four distinct tribes of these Husbies, the most remote being the Mazinpers, away over on the Siberian coast. Each tribe is distinguished by his tattooing and the most artistic skill is exercised in these devices. One tribe carries marks on the forehead, others on the right or left cheek, and still others have their necks painted. A natural die from the berries is manufactured of a most enduring character. Some have their lips pierced and fish bones thrust through them. Most of these natives can understand such English words as are necessary to carry on trade with the whites. They are very honest and are trusted from year by year by the Americans. They keep a rude account with teeth of wild animals and pebbles.

THEY ARE LAW-ABIDING.

They slaughter great numbers of moose and deer, mountain goats and cariboo. Most of this game is found on the spur of the Rocky Mountains, which are parallel with the coast line there. Their guns are the old smooth bore rifles, largely, but they are expert hunters and fine marksmen. They are most law abiding and settle all disputes by a system of councils. The whalers buy all their fresh meat from these natives and sometimes remain there for three years at a time. They thus avoid scurvy.

In the winter the Esquimaux resort to their ancient snow houses, but in the summer they camp in the tents supplied by the traders. The winters are severe, but the summers of seven months are very mild. In February, Constable Gilpin started on his return journey. A dog outfit brought him from Herschell Island to Fort McPherson, and on July 14 he took the Hudson Bay steamer to Fort Smith, thence to Fort Murray and Athabasca Landing. Six men under Sergeant Fitzgerald were left on the islands as a Northwest Police post.

POWER OF LONG LIFE.

Strange Plant Offered for Sale to the Londoners.

In one of the smaller hotels in the neighborhood of Charing-cross there is residing a young Liberian who has come to London for the purpose of exhibiting (and selling) to the curious the mysteries of a plant which he claims, ensures long life to those who possess one of its leaves. His name is Gomita. "I have come to London direct from my home in Liberia, as I have heard that the British in all parts of the world want to live long. Out on the West Coast of Africa there is a plant the mysterious virtues of which are known only to those who have royal blood in their veins." The secrets of the plant, he said, were remarkable, and he proposed to explain some of them at a meeting. "I can assure you that the plant possesses those qualities which I state, for they have been proved. Moreover, they are regarded as so astonishing that the greatest anxiety has been shown by foreign travellers to possess a root. But the secret has been well maintained, and no professional botanist would discover the plant. Indeed, I, despite my royal blood, had to wait five years before

permeated to penetrate the catch announcement.

Living letters were the ruse adopted by another enterprising North of England firm. A children's fete was in progress, and upon a large open green space children were grouped into letters setting forth the firm's specialty. The letters were each 13 feet in length, and the children were in overalls of red, white and blue respectively. Some

THREE HUNDRED CHILDREN

were utilized for the display, which, in the bright sunlight against the green background, was bold and effective.

It is not often that a lady is pressed for the purposes of a human advertisement, but a firm whose specialty is a wash "which rendered the hair as glossy as silk" turned the idea to profitable account. It was at Margate, and a large crowd had congregated round the band. Amongst the auditors was a fashionably-dressed and pretty young lady. While the band was playing the last item prior to the interval she was seen to remove her hat, and a mass of billowy hair fell over her shoulders. Immediately a number of ladies leaned forward to apprise her of the fact. The comely maiden was apparently greatly confused, and thanked her Samaritans profusely. She politely refused their proffers of help, but withdrew from her pocket a small roll of silk ribbon. She gathered her hair within this, and her sympathizers were much amazed to see inscribed thereon: "Look what Blank's wash has done for my hair!"

Theatrical managers often hit upon curious human methods of booming their productions. In one town there was observed wandering aimlessly about a ragged urchin. Stretched upon his tattered coat were the words, "I am one of the 'Two Little Vagabonds.' Please take pity on me to-night at the Grand Theatre."

DANGER FROM THE CAT.

Said to be a Source of Disease in Households.

The wandering cat is the greatest source of danger to any city or town. The evil that it does as a carrier of disease has been made the subject of special study by Dr. A. W. Martin, the health officer of Giron, an outlying district of Manchester, England. He says that the recent great increase of diphtheria in London was due to the disease being conveyed by fleas from infected animals. He clearly shows that pigeons and fowls suffer from a form of diphtheria and are infested with fleas. He also shows that the cats of the neighborhood congregate wherever there is a pigeon cote or fowl run, and from these facts he deduces that the cats bring the infected fleas from the birds into the house, and thus spread the disease. Other diseases of a contagious nature, he says, are spread in similar ways. One of Dr. Martin's experiments with a cat showed that in four nights it deposited 248 fleas' eggs on the spot where it lay in the house, and he demonstrates that children are especially liable to contract diphtheria in this manner. He says that a child under one year of age is nearly always in the cradle, to which the cat comes and goes at will. When the child is from one to two years old it is frequently crawling on the floor and on the rug, where the cat sleeps, and from that age on till it goes to school, the child is playing with and nursing the cat. The result is, that if the cat has any disease germs about its thick fur the child is almost certain to get them, and in this way diseases are spread from one family to another. The same, he says, is true of pet dogs, but not to such a large extent. Dr. Martin holds that the enormous increase of diphtheria in the last few years is due to the cat and dog.

In Northern Roumania a traveler's paying capacity is estimated according to the number of horses he travels with. The basis is one horse, and ten per cent. is added to the bill for each additional animal.

Servia, however, beats the world for the variety of its hotel bills. In all but the best-class hotels, table-linen, bedding, writing materials, hot water, towels, and "services of valet," are put down separately in the bill. A Belgrade hotel, some years ago, installed a lift, charging visitors two cents for every ascent or descent.

The rooms of Servian country inns contain nothing but beds and chairs, and if the visitor objects to dress in the common lavatory, he is charged extra for towels, soap, water, and use of washhand-stand.

But perhaps the strangest hotel charge on the Continent is that of a big Copenhagen temperance hotel, which charges twelve cents a day to every visitor who smokes on the premises.

CAPE TO CAIRO LINE.

Being Pushed on to Khartoum from the South.

Rapid progress is now being made with the construction of the Cape to Cairo Railway, and the route which the line will traverse towards Khartoum has been tentatively decided upon.

At present the line is in progress of construction on the north side of Victoria Falls, towards Kalomo, while the work of erecting the huge bridge which will cross the falls is proceeding from either side. The bridge is expected to be completed by the end of this year, and the section to Kalomo—150 miles in length—a few months later.

It is hoped by the time the Kalomo line is finished that arrangements will have been made for extending the railway another 250 miles to the copper district north of the Kafue river, and then the project is to carry the line to Lake Tanganyika.

The railway will traverse the north of Eastern Rhodesia to the south end of the lake. It has not yet been decided whether the line will follow the eastern shore of the waterway or whether steamers on the lake will be employed to continue the means of communication.

The railway, however, will be joined with the Uganda line, and then pushed northwards past Fashoda to Khartoum.

Until the country has been thoroughly surveyed, however, it is impossible to estimate the length of time necessary to provide direct overland communication between the Cape and Cairo.

IT INTERESTED HER.

"And what is to be the subject of your lecture to-night, Professor?"

"Well, my dear young lady, I can hardly hope it will have much interest for you. I shall lecture on 'Sun Spots.'"

"Oh, but that's of the greatest interest to me. I shall certainly come. You have no idea how I suffer from freckles."

WHY HE LOST THE PATIENT.

Physician—"Diet is the main thing in this case. Your husband eats too much. That is a feature of the disease, and he should be watched."

Mrs. Youngwife—"But, doctor, he is always so hungry. What can I do?"

Physician (absently)—"Couldn't you prepare his meals yourself?"

A local paper prints the following singular card of thanks:—"Mr. and Mrs. Heays hereby wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their house last Monday evening."

pages of the past. "We lost 10,871 (note the careful exactness of the figures) of our merchant vessels during the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic Wars," shriek the alarmists and panic-builders.

When you look at it calmly, and analyse it a little, the story is not so very alarming after all—certainly not sufficiently so to justify the raising of insurance rates to abnormal figures, and the withdrawal of many of our fine vessels from trade.

First of all, it is doubtful whether we lost so many at all, as, for the convenience of those who desired opportunity for smuggling and other unlawful pursuits, there were a great many voluntary "submissions" and bogus "captures."

But, even if the figures be accepted as accurate, what does it all amount to? An average, say, of 543 vessels per annum—less than 2 1/2 per cent. of our total shipping, or about the same number as we are accustomed to lose, without panic, from wrecks and collisions each year.

Moreover, for every four merchant vessels thus lost, we captured at least one commerce-destroyer, with its full complement of picked seamen on board.

And the experience of the Japanese in the present war has been similar, although it was clear to many of us from the first that her naval force was quite inadequate for her task from the British point of view. Had their naval power been sufficient to have blockaded Vladivostok as well as Port Arthur, and to have kept a fleet in the Straits of Korea, the raiding by the Russian ships would have been impossible.

ARE JAPS' FORTS USELESS?

From the alarmist frame of mind there results perversion of all true ideas of defence. And fortifications are the weapon and refuge of all wear or inferior naval Powers. They feel themselves unable to defend the sea, and at once they fly to bricks and mortar defences on land, and the money that ought to be spent on strengthening the sea defence is frittered away on interior defences, suitable more for a country with no seaboard than for an island kingdom.

The Japanese fortifications have proved absolutely useless to them in this war; and, although whenever the Vladivostok squadron entered the Straits of Korea it found itself in a sea sprinkled with fortified positions, they were unhindered and unharmed by them. The forts could do nothing, and the career of the squadron could only be checked or terminated by mobile ships.

Our business in time of war would not be to "patrol the trading routes" or "police the seas," as people term it. We should shadow every ship belonging to the enemy—our intelligence department knows where every one of them is—and they would have more to spare for seizure purposes.

If they detached their armored cruisers in pursuit of merchant vessels, they would simply be depriving their battleships of their eyes.

It was to combat all this folly that the Bluewater School, as we are called, set to work. Now that we have had our case proved by the present war, and have succeeded in showing that our theories are sound, many "politicians" and public men, who stood aloof then, are anxious to identify themselves with the movement.

In conclusion, look at the laying up of our shipping. What a stupid piece of panic work!

In six months of war, 20 British or German vessels are boarded. With about four of them the Russians find fault.

In that time about 1,100 British and 250 German ships pass through the Suez Canal. In other words, the vessels found fault with amount to about one in (roughly) 330. Surely it is not beyond the wit of diplomatists to adjust this, and to get a very large compensation, as the Germans did from us for our illegal seizures during the South African War.

How Lady Was Taught.

Lady was a fine saddle horse, and I often rode her into the country. She liked the fun of a scamper along the green lanes as well as I did, but she did not like the city sights and sounds that met her nearer home. But I had made up my mind that Lady must learn not to fear them. So, first of all, I won her love and trust by being always gentle and kind to her. I never shouted at her or struck her. I knew that would only frighten her more than ever. After that whenever we came to anything that worried her and made her dance, I first soothed her by voice and touch; then I faced her towards the object she feared. When she had a good look at it, I made her go a little closer to it and then stop and take another look. Then patting and talking to her all the time, I urged her still closer until she touched it and saw for herself that it would neither lump at or bite her. In this way I taught her to pass quietly by piles of brick, stone mortar, boxes, lime-kilns and all the other queer things that she had never met before.

Well, when she learned that there was no harm in these queer looking things that met her on the street, I was ready to teach her the hardest lesson of all. This was, not to fear those awful trains of whistling, roaring cars, with the great, black, smoke-breathing iron horse at their head.

So one day Lady and I rode out to a place where there was a wide street with a railroad track on one side of it. I knew we must have plenty of room to jump and waltz around in.

We waited there till a train came along, and then Lady thought it was high time to go home. I did not and I told her so. Poor Lady, she was in a dreadful fright. She backed and danced, and stood on her hind legs. When she came down on all four legs again, she danced and waltzed all over the street at the music of the big iron horse. It was dreadful enough just to look at. It was worse when it began to blow off steam. It was still worse when it gave two loud shrieks, and then went pulling down the street.

I felt sorry for Lady she was so frightened. But all the same I spoke softly to her and stroked her neck, and kept her facing that awful locomotive till it puffed out of sight.

Day after day Lady and I rode out to see those dreadful locomotives. Day after day we went closer to them. We paid them many visits before Lady felt quite sure that the moving, hissing giant that breathed smoke and steam, and shrieked and roared, meant her no harm.

But she learned the lesson at last. She learned it so well that she felt only scorn and contempt for her one time terror. Then I had to hold her back from crossing the track when the train was coming. Sometimes when it had stopped across the road she would have tried to climb over it, if I had let her. It was funny to see how she despised her old foe.

Lady soon learned the meaning of the word "back." In a short time it was only needed to give the word and she obeyed at once without any pulling on the reins. If I wished her to back when I was standing on the ground at her side, she had only to be touched on the breast, and back she went until told to stop. Some persons pull so hard on the bit when they wish their horses to back that the poor horses open their mouths in pain. That is cruel and

GHOST STORY FROM INDIA.

Truthfulness Vouched for by Two Women and a Man.

The latest ghost story is recorded in The Friend of Burmah, and it is attested by several eye witnesses, who saw the ghost, not during the night, as is usually the case, but in broad daylight. It happened in the Monywa quarter of Pakokku. In that quarter of the town live a married couple; the husband's name is Maung Yun and his wife May Neain. They had a little son two years old, who, after a serious illness, died. The baby was buried in the cemetery outside the town, his cradle serving as a coffin.

The father was very much dejected at the loss of his little one, and, unable to repress his grief, went to the cemetery two days after the burial. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning. At the entrance of every Burmese burial place there is a zayat, or rest house, wherein people gather and chant and smoke and take shelter from the sun or rain whenever they accompany a funeral. On entering the graveyard Maung Yun was not a little surprised to see his son, or at least someone looking exactly like his son, playing in the zayat, near the cradle. He was at first horror-struck; but, paternal affection getting the upper hand, he approached the baby, and to entice him gave him one piece.

The boy took the coin readily and offered not the least resistance when the father took him in his arms and carried him away. Maung Yun could make nothing out of it but that the child had been buried alive and that somebody, attracted soon after by the sounds coming from the grave, had dug him out and placed him in the zayat. Full of joy, he carried his treasure home.

At the entrance of the town, and about a call's distance from his house, he met a neighbor, Mah Sein Pwin, who, wondering at what she saw, screamed out: "Is that you, Ko Yun, carrying home your little son?" As soon as the child heard the voice he began moving about in his father's arms. Mah Sein Pwin and another woman came to take it, and a short struggle ensued between them and the boy, and Maung Yun suddenly lost his senses and fell heavily to the ground. The two women made a dash for the little one, but, lo! nowhere was he to be found; he had disappeared completely, leaving no trace behind.

The unfortunate man was carried home by some kindly neighbors, but he was a long time in recovering his senses. The child was a ghost, and the man had been carrying nothing but an apparition from the other world. That it appeared real enough the two women are ready to swear, since they not only saw, but touched it. It was no smoke or vapor, but seemed to be flesh and bone. As soon as Maung Yun was well enough to explain how it had all happened, a hurried visit was made to the cemetery in the hope of perhaps seeing the boy in the zayat. But they were disappointed; neither child nor cradle was there, and the grave was exactly as it had been left on the burial day, not in the least disturbed.

BEAUTIFUL INSECT EGGS.

Many Are Covered With a Wonderful Decoration.

Nature yields a boundless variety of combinations and devices, useful in thousands of ways and as a rule her beauties are only hidden from those who will not make the effort to see them, writes Dr. Richard Kerr.

But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be ac-

PLACES GOOD TO LIVE IN

HYDROPHOBIA IS UNKNOWN IN FLORIDA.

No Burglars in Christiania—You Can't Catch Cold at the North Pole.

Owing to the restrictions hydrophobia is almost, if not quite, extinct, in Great Britain, but for those whose special bugbear is this horrible form of madness Florida may be confidently recommended. Cases of hydrophobia are unknown there, as is also sunstroke.

In similar fashion it is possible for those who have a nervous dread of cancer to find a residence where this terrible affliction is unknown by emigrating to New Guinea.

The United Kingdom is almost the only part of the world absolutely free from leprosy, though it is said that the disease is also unknown in the Kurile Islands, to the north of Japan. This is the more remarkable because the Japs themselves are by no means free from this horrible complaint.

NO CONSUMPTION THERE.

As for the white scourge, as consumption has been well termed, there are several places which are immune from tuberculosis. These are chiefly deserts. In almost any part of the Sahara the person who fears consumption may live free of the terror, and at the other end of Africa the Kalahari desert is an equally safe refuge.

A part of the world more easily reached which is also quite free from tuberculosis is the high and dry country in Southern California. Here reside in fair health many who, in any less dry and equable climate, must soon end their lives.

All Arctic explorers bear witness to the fact that while living in the Polar regions such complaints as influenza or cold in the head were absolutely unknown. This seems a conclusive proof that a cold is purely and simply an infectious ailment.

It is an odd fact that during great influenza epidemics in Britain it has been noticed that those who worked in very high temperatures were completely exempt. At a time when over three hundred of the hands in the great works at Elswick were down with influenza not one single "puddler" caught the infection.

MOSQUITOES EXTERMINATED.

There is one place, at least, where mosquitoes are quite unknown. This is the town of Sassari in the island of Sardinia. Three years ago the authorities of Sassari set to work to absolutely exterminate these winged pests. A chart was made of the town and neighborhood showing every pond or other piece of stagnant water where mosquitoes could breed. Upon these petroleums was poured once a fortnight. In all the cellars chlorine gas was employed, and insecticides of various kinds scattered over the refuse pits. The result is that Sassari is now absolutely free from mosquitoes and other similar annoying insects.

For town lovers who do not like fogs, New York may be confidently recommended as a home. In America's biggest city it is an offence punishable by heavy fine to allow black smoke, dust, gas, or any offensive odor to come from a chimney. If black smoke is seen to proceed from a chimney notice is at once sent to discontinue the offence within five days. If the notice is not complied with prosecutions follow at once. The result is that New York burns anthracite and has an atmosphere as clear as that of Italy.

PIANOS ARE REGULATED.

In Carlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France

THE "EVIL EYE."

Strange Story Told at a Trial for Murder in France.

The superstitious belief in witchcraft and sorcery is still far more prevalent in rural France than would be generally thought. A bricklayer named Merot, living in the village of Saint George-sur-Moulons, was so firmly convinced that a neighbor had the "evil eye" and had cast a spell over him that one day in April last, goaded into a state of terror, he could hear it no longer, and beat the presumed sorcerer to death. Merot was put on trial for murder.

The accused told the court that what exasperated him most was the nerve shattering influence the deceased possessed. The dead man was constantly predicting misfortunes that invariably befel him as foretold. Several times the prisoner declared the parish priest had tried to exorcise the evil spirit from his neighbor, but without avail. One day, when Merot met his victim, the latter said, "Hullo, not dead yet? You have only one more week to live." Flesh and blood, declared the accused, could stand these predictions no longer and he there and then, it is said, despatched his neighbor.

To show his belief in the reputed sorcerer's power was not due to mere imagination, Merot related a number of instances which he declared afforded proof of the dead man's uncanny gifts. Thus one night, while in bed, Merot said, he was about to expectorate on the floor, when the voice of the evil genius, who could not see, was heard from without to say: "Spit on the right of the bed." "How then," asked the accused, "could he have known I was about to spit?" On several occasions, asserted the prisoner, the sorcerer had given him stomach aches, and twice he had brought on partial paralysis. He afterwards came and revelled in his (Merot's) sufferings. Several villagers of Saint George-sur-Moulons were called as witnesses, and, in response to the judge's question as to their opinion of the deceased, declared that while they had not "absolute" belief in the dead man's power of evil, they were none too sure that he had not the evil eye.

The jury were so greatly impressed by the evident sincerity of both the prisoners and his peasant witnesses, that they eventually brought in a verdict of acquittal.

CONSUMPTIVE WORKERS.

Sanatorium Will Provide Employment for Patients.

The National Committee for the Establishment of Sanatoria for Consumptives in England proposes by means of subscribed funds to erect a first sanatorium for the accommodation of 200 patients. This sanatorium is to be on a scale which is less expensive than anything hitherto attempted, although nothing essential to efficiency will be sacrificed. The sanatorium having been erected, it is intended to be self-maintaining. In allotting beds a strong preference will be given to patients in the earliest stages of the disease. The affiliated friendly societies and trade unions will be invited to endow beds at about 25s. per week for the use of their members. Other beds will be supported by smaller societies requiring occasional accommodation, and, if any be not taken up, they may be available for paying patients at a slightly increased cost. A feature of the scheme is the proposal that selected patients whose disease is arrested shall perform a certain amount of outdoor work, and that in time a properly equipped farm for the partial training of suitable cases in agricultural and allied pursuits may be developed. It is hoped that

...nace she went until told to stop. Some persons pull so hard on the bit when they wish their horses to back that the poor horses open their mouths in pain. That is cruel and not needful at all.

Lady soon came to think that she belonged to her teacher, or that her teacher belonged to her. She seemed a little doubtful as to which way; but, at all events, she made up her mind that she did not wish to obey any one else.

We took a ride nearly every day, Lady and I, and every ride was a lesson. They were learned, too, chiefly in a beautiful park that was often crowded with carriages and persons on horseback. Yet it was not long before the reins could be dropped on her neck, in the certainty that by voice alone she could be guided in and out among them all.

"Lady," a quiet voice would say. Then her ears pricked up, and she listened for the order she knew was coming. "Left," and at once she turned off to the left. "Right," and away she went to the right. If the word was repeated she kept on turning until she faced around the other way.

If she heard the order "Trot," "Canter," "Walk," she obeyed on the instant. It was funny to see how quickly she dropped from a quick canter into a walk, even at a whispered order. Sometimes, when trotting or cantering a lowspoken, "Faster, faster," sent her tearing along as if there were a big race to run and she had set out to win it.

Nor was this all that Lady was taught. Even the voice was not needed to guide her. She soon learned to obey a set of whip signals as well as the orders by voice. A light touch on the flank started her into a trot. A touch on the right shoulder meant to canter. Between the ears meant to come to a walk.

Pressing the whip against the right side of her neck was the signal to turn to the left. Pressing the whip on the left meant to turn to the right. If the whip kept on pressing against her neck Lady turned until she had completed a circle. Rubbing the whip on her back behind the saddle was the order to go faster. All these orders by voice and touch Lady obeyed whether in harness or under saddle.

A TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT.

He was in doubt. He didn't know whether he should be angry or pleased, and a great deal depended upon it.

They were sitting on the sofa together, and once, when the conversation seemed to drag a little, he had suggested:

"Don't you think it rather close to-night?"

"It might be closer," she replied.

It was a terrible predicament in which to place a man who was anxious to make the best of his opportunities. Should he take advantage of what seemed to be an invitation to get a little nearer to her, or should he be angry at being termed an "it"?

Counsel—"Do you drink?" Witness—"Well, that depends what you call drink." Counsel—"I call drink 'drink'; what else do you expect?" Witness—"Well, in that case I do drink." Counsel—"Do you drink heavily?" Witness—"Well, that again is a question as to what you call heavily." Counsel—"Do you ever take more than is good for you?" Witness—"I drink until I am satisfied." Counsel—"Does that take long?" Witness—"No." Counsel—"Do you ever take too much?" Witness—"No; unless you consider one cup of tea in the morning and another in the afternoon too much." Counsel—"Come, come, I am speaking of intoxicating liquors." Witness—"Oh, I am a teetotaler!"

who will not make the effort to see them, writes Dr. Richard Kerr.

But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be accorded to objects so small and so apparently unimportant, and we marvel at the loveliness hidden in a mere speck and only made visible by a powerful magnifier.

Leuwenhoek states that in three months a single house fly can produce 746,496 eggs; and Linnaeus, calculating on the voracity of the hungry offspring of a fly, states that, in warm climates, three flies destroy the dead body of a horse as quickly as a lion.

According to Sir Richard Owen, it requires nineteen figures to express the numerical offspring of a single aphid in the tenth generation. Notwithstanding the extraordinary fecundity of insects, their eggs are marvels of beauty. But to our limited vision the human eye only sees the general shape and color of these tiny objects. Let them be viewed with the aid of a microscope, and at once their delicate chisellings and mechanism appear.

Some insects lay oval eggs, others spherical. Some eggs are like Grecian water bottles, others have crowns on the top. Some have rims, grooves and projecting points of ornamentation. In some the lines around the exterior entwine in beautiful order, in others lines and flutings prevail, as if they had just come from the hands of a skillful engraver.

A fine lace covering envelopes the surface of several insects' eggs. Many are tinted and colored, while others display an iridescence surpassing that of the car shell (haliotis). Even the eggs of the parasites of birds are more splendid than the eggs of the birds themselves.

Microscopic objects, such as eggs of insects, many of which range between the fiftieth and the hundredth part of an inch in diameter, cannot appear, either to our judgment or to unassisted vision, to possess any surface on which it is possible to display any ornamentation.

Each kind of butterfly or other insect has its own special form of egg so distinctly marked that an entomologist should be able to name the insect by merely seeing its egg. The eggs of butterflies may be frozen in a block of ice and yet hatched as if nothing unusual had occurred. Were it otherwise a severe winter would bring about the destruction and extinction of hosts of these creatures.

UNFORTUNATE REMARK.

Artist's Friend—"My dear Harold, I like your picture very much, only I fancy the original doesn't look quite so red as you have painted him. He hasn't a ruddy complexion; quite the reverse."

Impressionist Artist—"Whom on earth are you talking about?"

Artist's Friend—"Why, your uncle, of course."

Impressionist Artist—"Gracious, man! but that isn't my uncle—it's a sunst!"

A QUEER PUNISHMENT.

Little Hindu boys who don't know how to behave themselves are punished in their own peculiar fashion. Instead of having to stand in corners with their faces to the wall, the bad ones at school may be ordered to stand on one leg and hold their ears for half an hour—a very tiresome pastime, especially when one is not used to it. Or, when they fall asleep over their books, they may have their "scalp-knots" tied to the wall in such a way that the drowsy heads cannot droop forward.

"Is she very much in love?" "Much in love? Yes, indeed! She heard someone say that all the world loves a lover, and she's been jealous ever since."

In Karlsruhe, the capital of Baden, no one may play a piano with open windows under penalty of a sharp fine. The town of Arbois, in France has taken the octroi taxes off beer and cider, and levied duties instead on pianos, which now have to pay two dollars a year apiece.

Ixelles, near Brussels, has restricted street music, and will in future allow no more than five street musicians within its municipal limits. Happier still is Limoges, whose mayor recently issued a decree forbidding the ringing of bells of any kind before breakfast time, or after seven in the evening.

There are still old-fashioned persons to whom the bicycle is an offence. They should emigrate to Latry, near Lausanne. The unlucky wheelman who rides through its streets is promptly mulcted in the sum of \$1.25. It is his own fault if he renders himself liable, for big notices on the roads outside the town announce that all cyclists must dismount and walk.

The nervous elderly lady who looks under her bed every night for a burglar should seriously consider the attractions of Christiania, the

CAPITAL OF NORWAY.

The police of that city have hit upon a method of controlling criminals so ingenious that the city is now more free from crimes of robbery than any other place of the same size in the world. Every person who is, or is suspected to be, a professional thief is provided with a number, and obliged to report himself twice a day at police headquarters. Under such circumstances the burglar's lot in Christiania has become so far from a happy one that most members of the profession have left for climes less favored by the attentions of police.

Blue ribbonites have a choice of several places where they will never see a public house. One is the State of Maine, where prohibition has reigned for more than fifty years past with truth that prohibition prohibits in Maine, or that in that State intoxicated men are conspicuous by their absence.

NO INTOXICANTS.

There are, however, two American towns where the liquor traffic is practically unknown. One is Ocean Grove, founded some years ago by the Methodists on the coast of New Jersey. In Ocean Grove money will not buy either spirituous liquor, tobacco, or even a pack of playing cards.

The other is Berkeley, a town of 20,000 people, near San Francisco, and the seat of the University of California. It has not only no public houses, but also not one single policeman.

The servant problem becomes more and more serious every year, and a class of domestics now exists who make the lives of many mistresses a burden. The latter should move to Hungary, which is, perhaps, more free from domestic labor problems than any other country.

A quotation from the bye-laws of Jaszbereny, a Hungarian town, supports this assertion: "Notice is hereby given that any female domestic servant who is found out of doors, or even on the doorstep of the house in which she is employed after nine p. m., will be summarily arrested and punished with a fine or four days' imprisonment."

Gardeners one and all dislike the sparrow. There is one place in England, and one only, which is free from this impudent winged robber. This is the village of Shepstor, in Devonshire. Why the bird should shun Shepstor is curious, for in other moorland villages in much higher and more bleak situations sparrows are common enough.

The man who has to ask his wife for car fare every morning has no use for a mother-in-law.

amount of outdoor work, and that in time a properly equipped farm for the partial training of suitable cases in agricultural and allied pursuits may be developed. It is hoped that in this way they may be fitted for a return to wage-earning in different circumstances from those in which they acquired consumption, and that regrettable relapses may thus be avoided.

PROTECTING THE CZAR.

An Elaborate System of Police Espionage.

In Russia the safety of the emperor is a sufficient excuse for setting aside, when necessary, any law or regulation. Regiments of soldiers are stationed near each palace, and selected troops are detailed for duty in court-yards and buildings. In addition to the regular uniformed police, who patrol the streets with particular care when the czar is passing, there is a large body of secret police, who have agents in Berlin, London, Paris, Buenos Ayres, New York, Chicago and Paterson, New Jersey. Spies are in every city in Russia and in every department of life. Between St. Petersburg and Tsarkoe Selo a special line, with a private station at each end, has been built for the exclusive use of the imperial family. Every yard of it is guarded constantly, and particularly when a train is to pass. The present ruler of all the Russias appears to be personally courageous, and goes out a good deal. At Tsarkoe Selo and Peterhof, his two favorite residences, he is understood to occupy small villas in the grounds in preference to the large palaces. He is under closer surveillance when in his apartments than at any other time. The military guards inside the palace are never seen by the public. They are intended as a precaution against possible conspiracies in high quarters rather than against individual intruders.

WAS BURIED ALIVE.

Grotesque Story Told by a Russian Sergeant.

A sergeant named Kruiloff has given an interviewer an astonishing story of his narrow escape from death after the battle of Wafangtien. "I was knocked over," said Kruiloff, "by a shell, when the battle was practically over, and we were in retreat. A spout of flame seemed to rise out of the ground and shoot me headlong against something hard. My last thought was, 'I'm dead.'"

"I woke after what seemed to me weeks, and began to cough and choke. The air was suffocating and everything was dark. I said to myself, 'I must be in hospital,' and then I stretched out my hand. It went only a few inches and stuck into soft clay. I realized that I had been buried alive."

"There was a smell of sweat and coagulated blood. I put out my hand again, and this time it impinged on something soft and clammy like india rubber; thrusting my hand upward, I found it over a stubby chin."

"I was too weak at first to struggle much, but when I could stretch my arm, I came across uniforms and human flesh, and a heavy thing lying across my stomach I found was a man's leg."

"Then feeling better I made a great effort and pushed upwards. A lot of loose rubble came rattling round my head, and I thought I was done for, but the next time I pushed I came across several loose boards, which gave way and let me in the blessed daylight."

"I had been buried in a trench with about fifty other men, and in order to fill it up, the Japs had I came across several loose boards, which had formed a sort of arch. There was only about six inches of earth on top of me."

OUR ESQUIMAUX TRIBES

NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICEMEN VISIT THEM.

Some Interesting Facts About the People of the Arctic Regions.

The Northwest Mounted Police have declared the report of the Esquimaux being debauched by whiskey traders to be false. An interesting bit of history is included in the report of the lengthy investigation in that remote region within the Arctic circle, made by Superintendent Constantine and a posse of police. The official communication was taken to Regina recently by Constable Gilpin. He has given out a thrilling story of the posse's experience in the Far North, among the "Huskies," as the natives are termed.

The party left for the north a year ago, in the spring. The investigation was carried on at Herschell Island in the Arctic Ocean. From Athabasca Landing they paddled down the river 300 miles to Fort Murray. From that point they traveled by steamer, in charge of the Hudson Bay Company, to the mouth of Peel River, Fort McPherson. In the early winter they reached Herschell Island, traveling by dog sleds.

HUSKIES NO DECADENTS.

Members of the party are enthusiastic over the condition of the Huskies. They are pronounced an industrious and intelligent class. Hitherto the impression has been very general that these Esquimaux were of a very inferior type. Constable Gilpin says these people capture both summer and winter fur and work the year round. The Hudson Bay Company handle all their product of their hunting parties, bringing the catch out via Edmonton and Calgary. Some of the business, however, goes through the American traders.

It was from these American traders that the Huskies were said to be getting their whiskey. Gilpin says these traders are a very fair class of people and asserts that they are not a menace to the country. They bring in guns and ammunition. He said one of the curious features of the trade, as indicating the superior intellect of these people, is that they refuse to exchange their furs for the trinkets so dear to the average savage and which the Western Indians have always prized. They dress almost wholly in wolverine skins though there are few of these furs on the arctic coast. They purchase this article of wearing apparel from the traders. They wear no articles of civilized clothes.

These whalers are crowding the Hudson Bay Company people close. They can sell flour at Herschell Island, after paying duty, for \$1.75 per hundredweight. The stock comes from San Francisco. It costs the Hudson Bay Company \$23 to freight 100 lbs. of flour to that remote region. The natives buy steel from the traders, and as they are expert mechanics they manufacture knives and hunting weapons.

SOCIABLE BUT SUPERSTITIOUS.

Constable Gilpin declares that these Esquimaux are devoid of the savage traits which distinguish most of people so remote from civilization. They are sociable and live on excellent terms with the traders, and trappers. The posse found, however, that the Huskies are steeped in superstition to an amazing degree, and hold in the highest reverence their medicine men. They treat all disease by the beating of drums and seek to drive away evil spirits by the most hilarious incantations. They have a primitive method of marriage, however, that is much more formal than the Indians. They promise before their medicine men to live together. This is the only ceremony, but it is respected. These people ac-

I was told what it was, and I had to pay heavily for it.

"The plant is of slow growth, and that I now possess has eleven large leaves. Swallow one of these leaves and you may be certain of adding from ten to twenty years to your life. If you rub one on a wound you are immediately healed. And when one is placed in a coffin the dead body does not decay, but is preserved. Indeed, in Liberia the coffins of the great men all contain these leaves, as we find this is better than the old Egyptian method of embalming.

"I could not sell a plant, but a leaf would cost anything from £100 to £500, and it would be cheap at the price."

At his meeting Gomita could get no bids for his plant.

LIVING ADVERTISEMENTS

HUMAN "PUFFS" THAT MEANT BUSINESS.

Novel Ideas Adopted by Merchants in Order to Sell Their Goods.

A bald head is somewhat an unconventional space for the purposes of advertising. Yet a few days ago a sensation was caused on the Paris boulevards by an announcement so boldly and curiously set forth. It was outside one of the popular restaurants. The seats were crowded. Presently a portly gentleman unostentatiously sat down in a prominent seat, opened his newspaper, and removed his hat. Immediately he was the cynosure of all eyes. There, boldly set forth on his shining cranium, was the advertisement of a certain music-hall. The crowd surged round the unusual spectacle, and at last the proprietor was compelled to request his curiosity-provoking customer to go elsewhere.

The idea, though novel, however, is by no means new. A few years ago the audience of a London theatre were amused to see the name of a well-known soap inscribed on the bald heads of a number of men in the front row of the stalls. Upon each head was painted a large letter of the name of the saponaceous compound, and when the men sat side by side in the correct order, the name was produced. The humorous novelty of the announcement appealed to the audience, much to the theatrical manager's disgust.

BUT HE HAD NO REMEDY.

The seats for the men had been purchased, and they were creating no disturbance, so he had to tolerate the gratis advertisement.

"I stole this suit from Cuttem and Stithum." Such was the bold announcement displayed in white letters on the back of a black suit donned by a smart young man. As he walked along the principal thoroughfares of Birmingham, England, he soon attracted a large crowd, which followed him with keen interest, in anticipation of some eventful proceeding. It came. When the crowd had almost filled the width of the street, the human advertisement stopped, placed a handbag he carried on the ground, opened it with great deliberation, and hurriedly distributed a mass of handbills setting forth the superiority of the suits made by a prominent tailoring firm. Unfortunately, the enterprising move was nipped early in the bud by the police, who objected to the obstruction of the streets, and the man was compelled to obliterate the catchy announcement.

Living letters was the ruse adopted by another enterprising North of England firm. A children's fete was in progress, and upon a large open green space children were grouped into letters setting forth the firm's

STRANGE HOTEL CHARGES

QUEER BILLS THAT STRANGERS DON'T LIKE.

Nearly Every European Country Has Some Curiosity of Its Own.

Many hotels in the Tyrol charge under the heading of "office," to cover the clerk's time wasted in looking up information about trains and attending to letters. In some parts of South Germany travellers are invariably charged for soap, whether they bring their own or not.

Some small country hotels in Northern Spain supply their visitors with nightshirts, for which a charge is made; and all over the country luggage, not kept in the visitor's bedroom, is charged a special storage fee. French provincial hotels are proverbially moderate, but there is a hotel at Dijon which charges all its visitors for "fires," in summer and winter alike.

Old-fashioned hotels in Vienna make a charge for "brushing clothes," and visitors are expected to leave their external garments outside their bedroom doors on retiring.

"Use of dark-room—one florin," appeared in the bill of an amateur photographer known to the writer, who changed his plates in the bathroom of a big hotel in the same city.

Russia beats the world for strange hotel charges. In all but first-class hotels, bedroom towels are charged for; and visitors after paying about one dollar for a bath, are required to pay an additional twelve cents each per towel. Country hotels supply beds and mattresses, but charge separately for blankets, sheets and pillows, the theory being that all sensible travellers

BRING THEIR OWN.

Where there are no railways, the posthouse keepers are allowed by law to charge travellers for "fodder for one horse," whether the horse be kept at the inn or not.

Heavy taxation sometimes leads to curious hotel charges. Many Greek hotels charge ten lepta (two cents) a night for matches. In Italy, where the salt-tax is outrageously high, landlords of small inns charge one cent per head for salt. They also invariably charge a percentage on postage stamps bought at the inn.

"Use of toilet necessities" is responsible for thirty centimes (three-pence) of most Corsican hotel bills. At Ajaccio some of the better-class hotels charge for "table decorations" and anyone who wishes to avoid this exaction, should instruct the headwaiter to put no flowers on his table. The item "Lights in public rooms" appears beside "bedroom lights" in many Greek hotel bills.

In Sofia hotel-keepers have to pay a special tax for the maintenance of the police force; and they extract this from their visitors by charging specially for hot water.

Most Bulgarian hotels charge twenty-five cents to anyone who comes in after eleven o'clock at night, and to anyone who comes down to breakfast after ten.

There is a hotel-restaurant in Bucharest which widely advertises

A HUNGARIAN BAND

as its great attraction, but charges twelve cents for music in all its bills.

In Roumania, as in Russia, bedding is universally charged for. Roumanian country hotels charge a fixed price, according to the visitor's rank, a merchant paying only two-thirds of the amount debited to a noble.

In Northern Roumania a traveller's paying capacity is estimated according to the number of horses he travels with. The basis is one horse, and ten per cent. is added to the bill for each additional animal.

Servia, however, beats the world for the variety of its hotel bills. In

WHERE BRITAIN STANDS

HAS JOHN BULL LOST HIS NAVAL SUPREMACY?

A Brilliant Review of His Position by a Well-known Naval Expert.

"Are we losing, or have we lost, our naval supremacy?" is a question born largely, if not entirely, of recent events—notably of the boarding or seizure of British and other vessels by the cruisers of Russia. In that form it scarcely needs serious consideration writes Lieut. Carlyon Bellairs in London Answers.

The suggestion conveyed is a symptom of the unhealthy mental condition of those who put it, and indicates that careful judgment is being partially excluded in favor of hastily formed conclusions from imperfectly understood incidents.

I wish we could, without too great a loss of prestige, and without any fatal disturbance of our national self-reliance, be disillusioned on many points about which the average person is, as a rule, extremely ill-informed.

It would be well, indeed, if something were to happen to shame us out of the ridiculous idea that because a few British ships, in common with those belonging to other nations had been interfered with, the heavens were about to fall, and the end of all things British were imminent.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

In every time of even small excitement, there is a certain number of well-intentioned people who would make the seizing of a British vessel by either of the belligerents the subject matter of an immediate ultimatum from Downing Street to the offending Power.

Mistakes and indiscretions are unavoidable in war, at sea as on land. It is not always possible to delay in order to make absolutely sure as to your privilege to shoot, for fear your weapons be broken or stolen before you are sufficiently satisfied of your right to use them.

If the mistakes are not detected, or pass without remonstrance, so much the better for those who make them. If they are seen and complained of, and compensation is demanded in sufficiently determined tones, supported by a knowledge that the Government making the demands is strong enough to back them up with compulsion, then you pay compensation with as much grace as you can summon for display.

That is all there is in the business about which so much fuss has been made, and over which so many bogymen have been created to the frigging of the seas of many of our nervously owned craft.

HAVE WE A NAVY?

Perhaps the greatest danger arises from the fact that unfortunately the alarm has infected our usually very level-headed business men. The questions "Have we a Navy?" "Have we lost supremacy on the sea?" "Can we protect our commerce on the seas?" have been shouted to the ear of a wondering world by the men to whom we look for calm judgment and deliberate action.

I am not surprised at the change, although it is deeply to be regretted. For years the alarmists have been painting in lurid colors, and with horrible background and grouping, what is to happen to our food supplies when, unfortunately, we are at war with a foreign Power, and their cruisers are blocking the way of commerce.

Even history has been ransacked to furnish one terrible example from the pages of the past. "We lost 10,871 (note the careful exactness of the figures) of our merchant vessels during the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic Wars," shriek the alarmists and panic-builders.

When you look at it calmly, and analyse it a little, the story is not

by the beating of drums and seek to drive away evil spirits by the most hilarious incantations. They have a primitive method of marriage however, that is much more formal than the Indians. They promise before their medicine men to live together. This is the only ceremony, but it is respected. These people acquire knowledge rapidly from the American traders, and some of them can read and write English.

Constable Gilpin says the most extraordinary contrast exists in the physical proportions of the two sexes. The men are powerfully built, but the women are scarcely half their size. The posse met four distinct tribes of these Husbies, the most remote being the Mazinpers, away over on the Siberian coast. Each tribe is distinguished by his tattooing and the most artistic skill is exercised in these devices. One tribe carries marks on the forehead, others on the right or left cheek, and still others have their necks painted. A natural die from the berries is manufactured of a most enduring character. Some have their lips pierced and fish bones thrust through them. Most of these natives can understand such English words as are necessary to carry on trade with the whites. They are very honest and are trusted from year by year by the Americans. They keep a rude account with teeth of wild animals and pebbles.

THEY ARE LAW ABIDING.

They slaughter great numbers of moose and deer, mountain goats and cariboo. Most of this game is found on the spur of the Rocky Mountains, which are parallel with the coast line there. Their guns are the old smooth bore rifles, largely, but they are expert hunters and fine marksmen. They are most law abiding and settle all disputes by a system of councils. The whalers buy all their fresh meat from these natives and sometimes remain there for three years at a time. They thus avoid scurvy.

In the winter the Esquimaux resort to their ancient snow houses, but in the summer they camp in the tents supplied by the traders. The winters are severe, but the summers of seven months are very mild. In February, Constable Gilpin started on his return journey. A dog outfit brought him from Herschel Island to Fort McPherson, and on July 14 he took the Hudson Bay steamer to Fort Smith, thence to Fort Murray and Athabasca Landing. Six men under Sergeant Fitzgerald were left on the islands as a Northwest Police post.

POWER OF LONG LIFE.

Strange Plant Offered for Sale to the Londoners.

In one of the smaller hotels in the neighborhood of Charing-cross there is residing a young Liberian who has come to London for the purpose of exhibiting (and selling) to the curious the mysteries of a plant which he claims, ensures long life to those who possess one of its leaves. His name is Gomita. "I have come to London direct from my home in Liberia, as I have heard that the British in all parts of the world want to live long. Out on the West Coast of Africa there is a plant the mysterious virtues of which are known only to those who have royal blood in their veins." The secrets of the plant, he said, were remarkable, and he proposed to explain some of them at a meeting. "I can assure you that the plant possesses those qualities which I state, for they have been proved. Moreover, they are regarded as so astonishing that the greatest anxiety has been shown by foreign travellers to possess a root. But the secret has been well maintained, and no professional botanist would discover the plant. Indeed, I, despite my royal blood, had to wait five years before

of the streets, and the man was compelled to obliterate the catchy announcement.

Living letters was the ruse adopted by another enterprising North of England firm. A children's fete was in progress, and upon a large open green space children were grouped into letters setting forth the firm's specialty. The letters were each 13 feet in length, and the children were in overalls of red, white and blue respectively. Some

THREE HUNDRED CHILDREN

were utilized for the display, which, in the bright sunlight against the green background, was bold and effective.

It is not often that a lady is pressed for the purposes of a human advertisement, but a firm whose speciality is a wash "which rendered the hair as glossy as silk" turned the idea to profitable account. It was at Margate, and a large crowd had congregated round the band. Amongst the auditors was a fashionably-dressed and pretty young lady. While the band was playing the last item prior to the interval she was seen to remove her hat, and a mass of billowy hair fell over her shoulders. Immediately a number of ladies leaned forward to apprise her of the fact. The comely maiden was apparently greatly confused, and thanked her Samaritans profusely. She politely refused their proffers of help, but withdrew from her pocket a small roll of silk ribbon. She gathered her hair within this, and her sympathizers were much amazed to see inscribed thereon: "Look what Blank's wash has done for my hair!"

Theatrical managers often hit upon curious human methods of booming their productions. In one town there was observed wandering aimlessly about a ragged urchin. Stitched upon his tattered coat were the words, "I am one of the 'Two Little Vagabonds.' Please take pity on me to-night at the Grand Theatre."

DANGER FROM THE CAT.

Said to be a Source of Disease in Households.

The wandering cat is the greatest source of danger to any city or town. The evil that it does as a carrier of disease has been made the subject of special study by Dr. A. W. Martin, the health officer of Gorton, an outlying district of Manchester, England. He says that the recent great increase of diphtheria in London was due to the disease being conveyed by fleas from infected animals. He clearly shows that pigeons and fowls suffer from a form of diphtheria and are infested with fleas. He also shows that the cats of the neighborhood congregate wherever there is a pigeon cote or fowl run, and from these facts he deduces that the cats bring the infected fleas from the birds into the house, and thus spread the disease. Other diseases of a contagious nature, he says, are spread in similar ways. One of Dr. Martin's experiments with a cat showed that in four nights it deposited 248 fleas' eggs on the spot where it lay in the house, and he demonstrates that children are especially liable to contract diphtheria in this manner. He says that a child under one year of age is nearly always in the cradle, to which the cat comes and goes at will. When the child is from one to two years old it is frequently crawling on the floor and on the rug, where the cat sleeps, and from that age on till it goes to school, the child is playing with and nursing the cat. The result is, that if the cat has any disease germs about its thick fur the child is almost certain to get them, and in this way diseases are spread from one family to another. The same, he says, is true of pet dogs, but not to such a large extent. Dr. Martin holds that the enormous increase of diphtheria in the last few years is due to the cat and dog.

the amount debited to a noble.

In Northern Roumania a traveller's paying capacity is estimated according to the number of horses he travels with. The basis is one horse; and ten per cent. is added to the bill for each additional animal.

Servia, however, beats the world for the variety of its hotel bills. In all but the best-class hotels, table-linen, bedding, writing materials, hot water towels, and "services of valet," are put down separately in the bill. A Belgrade hotel, some years ago, installed a lift, charging visitors two cents for every ascent or descent.

The rooms of Servian country inns contain nothing but beds and chairs, and if the visitor objects to dress in the common lavatory, he is charged extra for towels, soap, water, and use of washhand-stand.

But perhaps the strangest hotel charge on the Continent is that of a big Copenhagen temperance hotel, which charges twelve cents a day to every visitor who smokes on the premises.

CAPE TO CAIRO LINE.

Being Pushed on to Khartoum from the South.

Rapid progress is now being made with the construction of the Cape to Cairo Railway, and the route which the line will traverse towards Khartoum has been tentatively decided upon.

At present the line is in progress of construction on the north side of Victoria Falls, towards Kalomo, while the work of erecting the huge bridge which will cross the falls is proceeding from either side. The bridge is expected to be completed by the end of this year, and the section to Kalomo—150 miles in length a few months later.

It is hoped by the time the Kalomo line is finished that arrangements will have been made for extending the railway another 250 miles to the copper district north of the Kafue river, and then the project is to carry the line to Lake Tanganyika.

The railway will traverse the north of Eastern Rhodesia to the south end of the lake. It has not yet been decided whether the line will follow the eastern shore of the waterway or whether steamers on the lake will be employed to continue the means of communication.

The railway, however, will be joined with the Uganda line, and then pushed northwards past Fashoda to Khartoum.

Until the country has been thoroughly surveyed, however, it is impossible to estimate the length of time necessary to provide direct overland communication between the Cape and Cairo.

IT INTERESTED HER.

"And what is to be the subject of your lecture to-night, Professor?"

"Well, my dear young lady, I can hardly hope it will have much interest for you. I shall lecture on 'Sun Spots.'"

"Oh, but that's of the greatest interest to me. I shall certainly come. You have no idea how I suffer from freckles."

WHY HE LOST THE PATIENT.

Physician—"Diet is the main thing in this case. Your husband eats too much. That is a feature of the disease, and he should be watched."

Mrs. Youngwife—"But, doctor, he is always so hungry. What can I do?"

Physician (absently)—"Couldn't you prepare his meals yourself?"

A local paper prints the following singular card of thanks:—"Mr. and Mrs. Heays hereby wish to express their thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted at the burning of their house last Monday evening."

to furnish one terrible example from the pages of the past. "We lost 10,871 (note the careful exactness of the figures) of our merchant vessels during the French Revolutionary and Napoleonic Wars," shriek the alarmists and panic-builders.

When you look at it calmly, and analyse it a little, the story is not so very alarming after all—certainly not sufficiently so to justify the raising of insurance rates to abnormal figures, and the withdrawal of many of our fine vessels from trade.

First of all, it is doubtful whether we lost so many at all, as, for the convenience of those who desired opportunity for smuggling and other unlawful pursuits, there were a great many voluntary "submissions" and bogus "captures."

But, even if the figures be accepted as accurate, what does it all amount to? An average, say, of 543 vessels per annum—less than 2 1/2 per cent. of our total shipping, or about the same number as we are accustomed to lose, without panic, from wrecks and collisions each year.

Moreover, for every four merchant vessels thus lost, we captured at least one commerce-destroyer, with its full complement of picked seamen on board.

And the experience of the Japanese in the present war has been similar, although it was clear to many of us from the first that her naval force was quite inadequate for her task from the British point of view. Had their naval power been sufficient to have blockaded Vladivostok as well as Port Arthur, and to have kept a fleet in the Straits of Korea, the raiding by the Russian ships would have been impossible.

ARE JAPS' FORTS USELESS?

From the alarmist frame of mind there results perversion of all true ideas of defence. And fortifications are the weapon and refuge of all weak or inferior naval Powers. They feel themselves unable to defend the sea, and at once they fly to bricks and mortar defences on land, and the money that ought to be spent on strengthening the sea defence is frittered away on interior defences, suitable more for a country with no seaboard than for an island kingdom.

The Japanese fortifications have proved absolutely useless to them in this war; and, although whenever the Vladivostok squadron entered the Straits of Korea it found itself in a sea sprinkled with fortified positions, they were unhindered and unharmed by them. The forts could do nothing, and the career of the squadron could only be checked or terminated by mobile ships.

Our business in time of war would not be to "patrol the trading routes" or "police the seas," as people term it. We should shadow every ship belonging to the enemy—our intelligence department knows where every one of them is—and they would have more to spare for seizure purposes.

If they detached their armored cruisers in pursuit of merchant vessels, they would simply be depriving their battleships of their eyes.

It was to combat all this folly that the Bluewater School, as we are called, set to work. Now that we have had our case proved by the present war, and have succeeded in showing that our theories are sound, many politicians and public men, who stood aloof then, are anxious to identify themselves with the movement.

In conclusion, look at the laying up of our shipping. What a stupid piece of panic work!

In six months of war, 20 British or German vessels are boarded. With about four of them the Russians find fault.

In that time about 1,100 British and 250 German ships pass through the Suez Canal. In other words, the vessels found fault with amount to about one in (roughly) 330. Surely it is not beyond the wit of diplomats to adjust this, and to get a very large compensation, as the Germans did from us for our illegal seizures during the South African War.

Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

"I am now over 60 years old, and I have a thick, glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees it. And not a gray hair in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. H. E. BENTIS, Decida, Minn.
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for
White Hair

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald.....	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

Borden at Napanee.

A firm declaration of his adherence to a tariff for the manufactures was Mr. R. L. Borden's answer to-night to a communication from an association of farmers, who asked a pledge that candidates should not favor a tariff discriminating against the farmer, and in favor of the manufacturer. Mr. Borden in a sense qualified his declaration by a previous explanation, in which he contended that adequate protection would benefit the farmers, by enlarging their home market. Another interesting feature of the opposition Leader's speech was his declaration that if returned to power, and his colleagues would not stand by Government ownership, then he would get out of the Government. To-night's meeting was in the interest of Mr. Uriah Wilson, the Conservative candidate in Lennox and Addington, and was well attended and attentive.

NEWS OF DISSOLUTION.

News of the dissolution of the House of Commons came to Mr. R. L. Borden to-night, in a telegram from a friend at Ottawa, which he read at his meeting, announcing polling for Nov. 3rd. The news was heard by the audience without demonstration. Later Mr. Borden was asked what effect the dissolution would have on his tour. He said it would shorten the plans originally made, and abbreviate his stay in Ontario somewhat. He intended going to Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, but would not be able to go to the Northwest again this time. "Do you intend going on speaking until election day?" he was asked. "Yes, or until I drop," he replied laughing. It might be added that Mr. Borden is standing the campaign well, and seems no less fit than the day he entered Ontario, over two weeks ago.

THE EVENING MEETING.

An audience of 800 people attended the meeting to-night, which was held in the opera house. Mr. James R. Fraser, President of the Conservative Association of Lennox occupied the chair. Among those noticed on the platform were besides Mr. Borden—Messrs. Uriah Wilson, M. P. Conservative candidate; R. A. Pringle, M. P. Addington. Mrs. Borden also occupied a seat near her husband.

Mr. Uriah Wilson, on being called upon deferred making a speech as the audience was there to hear their leader.

An address read to Mr. Borden welcomed him to the home of the boyhood of the late Sir John Macdonald, and assured him that they saw in him a strong, honest and sincere exponent of the principles for which the late Sir John Macdonald spent his life in building up Canada for the Canadians in every respect by a proper and adequate protection of all classes of the community, not only against undue foreign competition, but also against the improper and dishonest waste of our national wealth for the benefit of the few favored corporations and individuals.

A bouquet from little Grace Wilson, granddaughter of the member for Lennox, completed the welcome.

THE RAILWAY QUESTION.

After references to the necessity of increasing the powers of the Auditor-General, and to the iniquity of the Jackson appointment, Mr. Borden dealt at length with the railway question. He specially condemned the Government's bargain because it left the Grand Trunk absolutely unbound and unfettered by any covenant whatever, while at the same time the G. T. R. would control

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. *Chas. H. Fletcher.* Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

AN OPEN LETTER

To the Electors of Lennox and Addington.

The following petition has been signed by many farmers and others and has been endorsed by the Liberal and Conservative candidates for the Commons from this riding:—

We the undersigned Electors of the County of Lennox and Addington, pledge ourselves to oppose with our votes and influence any Candidate seeking election to the House of Commons from the Riding of Lennox and Addington, unless the said Candidate will pledge himself through the public press, if elected, to use his vote and influence to secure a customs tariff for the Dominion of Canada which will not discriminate against the farmer and in favor of the manufacturer, on any article of which the farmer is, by virtue of his occupation, a consumer.

The Liberal candidate in endorsing the petition has written the Secretary of the Farmers' Association as follows:—

TAMWORTH, OCT. 3RD, 1904.

DEAR SIR:—

Yours of the 28th, ultimo to hand with form of Petition enclosed, and asking my views regarding it. And in reply I beg to say to you, and through you to the Farmers' Association of Lennox and Addington that if elected I will use my vote and influence to secure a customs tariff for the Dominion of Canada which will not discriminate against the farmer and in favor of the manufacturer on any article of which the farmer is by virtue of his occupation a consumer.

Yours Respectfully,
HIRSH KEECH.

Take One of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills after dinner. It will promote good digestion and overcome any evil effects of too hearty

Cultivating Brains.

Cultivating Brains is our business—that is, in a practical way. We teach young people, ambitious for business advancement, things that place their feet firmly on the ladder of success.

The phenomenal success of our College has been due to the results obtained, and the substantial positions readily secured by our graduates.

Write for catalogue containing full particulars of tuition, fees, &c., and see what others say of our work. Address—JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Pictou Business College,
Pictou, Ont.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected September 29th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.
Eggs, 15c. to 16c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel.
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.

Any three of the above papers \$2.40
 THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the
 Daily Toronto Star..... \$1.80

Mr. Uriah Wil-on seems to differ somewhat from his leader Mr. Borden. Mr. Borden refused to have anything to do with a declaration to uphold a tariff which will not discriminate against the farmer, and declared himself in favor of a manufacturer's tariff. Mr. Wilson declares himself in favor of the farmers' tariff by signing the farmers' pledge. We are afraid Mr. Wilson is losing some of his Conservative principles.

EXPRESSIONS.

Montreal Herald

Mr. Borden, at Napanee, said: "I will go on speaking until I drop." We will supply the date of the drop. 17's Nov. 3rd.

Toronto Star.

GAMEY has announced that he alone is responsible for his own speeches, which upsets the belief, held in conservative circles, that they are supernatural revelations.

Montreal Herald

ICE? Wait till Mr. Borden speaks at Medicine Hat, the place where they put up cold waves for the trade.

Toronto Globe.

THE conservative leader has advocated no change in the tariff, except in the personnel of the men who are levying it.

Toronto Star.

THE Des Moines millionaire who left \$20,000 to build a home for drunkards' wives evidently believed in the gold cure for unhappiness.

Montreal Herald.

HONEST Injun, how can anybody conscientiously explain a vote against Laurier in the present conditions, and still claim to be a patriotic Canadian?

8 Cents

Eight cents a pound is what a young woman paid for twelve pounds of flesh.

She was thin and weak and paid one dollar for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion, and by taking regular doses had gained twelve pounds in weight before the bottle was finished.

Eight cents a pound is cheap for such valuable material. Some pay more, some less, some get nothing for their money. You get your money's worth when you buy Scott's Emulsion.

We will send you a little free.

SCOTT & DOWNE, CHEMISTS,

Toronto, Ontario.

5c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

especially condemned the Government's bargain because it left the Grand Trunk absolutely unbound and unfettered by any covenant whatever, while at the same time the G. T. R. would control the G. T. P., which has been created as a subsidiary company. The G. T. R. had desired it that way, because they had great interests in the United States, and they did not want themselves hampered in regard to the development of their traffic there. Although the Government undertook to provide nine-tenths of the cash and credit for the enterprise, we get none of the profits. Last year the C. P. R. paid \$15,000,000 in profits. Mr. Sifton has said the G. T. P. runs through a better country. He submitted that no business man would enter into such a bargain. If we provided cash and pledged our credit for \$150,000,000, why not give the other \$14,500,000 and own the whole road? The Intercolonial had been badly managed, but it might be better managed in the future. If the Conservatives came to power they would try the experiment and extend it to the Georgian Bay.

One door was not closed respecting the Transcontinental Railway, and if it was the will of the people, as declared at the next election, the proposed road would be a peoples' highway. "Your will will be carried out," declared Mr. Borden; "if we don't carry out your every will, there will be at least one man in the Government who will not continue in the Government if your will cannot be carried out." (Applause)

FARMERS AND PROTECTION.

When he came to deal with the fiscal question Mr. Borden read a communication from an association of farmers, stating that they would oppose a candidate who did not pledge himself to secure a customs tariff that would not discriminate against the farmer and in favor of the manufacturers on articles which the farmer is by virtue of his occupation a consumer. Mr. Borden in reply said that with the literal significance of the pledge no Conservative could find fault. He then spoke at length on the merits of adequate protection, which was designed to keep the home market for our own people. He argued that the development of our resources would tend to increase the home market which was of much more value to the farmers than the foreign market. In closing his reply to the communication he said: "If they mean that I am to introduce a tariff that will close up the factories in the vain hope of getting better prices than we are getting at present, then if you want any man who will put in force any such tariff as that, you had better select some other man than the one who is addressing you now. (Applause.) Whether my policy is approved by the people or not I intend to stand by it until I am convinced I am wrong."

When Mr. Borden sat down the Chairman announced that he had thought he was surrounded by M. P.'s but they were now all on an equality, and the news of dissolution was further referred to by Mr. Andrew Broder, who said he left home this morning the representative of the respectable constituency of Dundas, but was now no longer their member. He called on the electors to rally for good government on November 3rd.

Mr. R. A. Pringle, late member for Cornwall, spoke briefly, after which Mr. M. Avery, ex-M.P. for Addington, and Mr. Jas. Reid, M.P. for Addington, moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Borden, which was heartily given.

Cheers, concluded the meeting at 10.15 p.m.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchard*
 The Kind You Have Always Bought

Yours Respectfully,
 HIRAM KEECH.

Take One of Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills after dinner. It will promote good digestion and overcome any evil effects of too hearty eating. Safe, prompt, active, painless and pleasant. This effective little pill is supplanting all the old school nauseous purgatives. 40 doses, 10 cents.

Majesty of the Law.

A great deal is said of the majesty of the law, and a sonorous phrase has been coined to express it, but its majesty resides in the sternness, promptness, impartiality and fearlessness with which laws are enforced and the authority of the courts vindicated. If the law has ever been brought into contempt it has been done by no act of criminals or of intending offenders, but by the weakness and failures of the officers of the law and the ministers of justice to maintain the majesty with which the law should clothe them.

Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves, it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVILLE, Nov. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and had found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. ELI WOODCOCK.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
 2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel.
 Cabbage, 5c. head.
 Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
 Beets, 10c. a peck.
 Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.
 Potatoes 13c. a peck.
 Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 10c. a peck.
 Green corn, 8c to 10c dozen.
 Tomatoes, 40c bushel.
 Cucumbers, 5c a dozen.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$4.75 per cwt.
 Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5 1/2c.
 Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
 Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
 Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
 Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
 Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
 Ham, 13c a pound.
 Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
 Sausage, 12c. per lb.
 Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
 Tallow, rendered, \$3.00 per cwt.
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
 Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel.
 Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
 Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart acts directly and quickly, stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the sturdy ship which carries the heart-sick patient into the haven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most forms of heart disease in 30 minutes.

Of One Mind.

Lady—I want some advice about getting a divorce from my husband. Lawyer—I'll give you some for nothing. If you will wait a few days you will be a free woman. I filed a bill for him yesterday.

Light and Dark.

Tess—Maud told me she was going to bleach her hair. Fred—How indiscreet she really ought to keep it dark.—Illustrated Bits.

Retired.

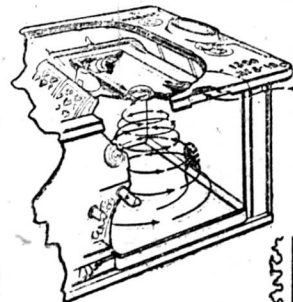
Patience—Is her husband in trade? Patrice—No; he was sold out by the sheriff last week.—Yonkers Statesman.

Properly Aerated Ovens

It is just as essential to eat fresh air as to breathe it.

By an ingenious device applied only to

Souvenir Ranges



fresh air is made to pass through small flues, over the top of the oven, just back of the hot fire box. Thus heated, it enters the oven and by a direct current of air the impurities and cooking odors are carried up the chimney.

This arrangement makes Souvenir ovens purer, sweeter, more active and easier to heat and manage than any others.

The Gurney, Tilden Company, Limited

Manufacturers

Hamilton Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

BOYLE & SON

How About Your Hogs?

Are they doing well? Are they eating as they should? If not—why not? Perhaps their legs are sore and swollen—there may be danger of founder. Is their hair dry and brittle? If so the trouble may arise from their stomachs, and the swine are sick; they need Myers' Royal Hog Powders.

Myers' Royal Hog Powders

positively cure Hog Cholera. No animal is more difficult to administer medicine to than the hog. The powders being mixed with their food are easily taken. Then see them pick up. They go to the root of the trouble, tone up the stomach, regulate the bowels and help the hogs to properly digest their food—will keep them well at all times—nothing like Myers' Royal Hog Powders. Why? They fatten the hogs quickly, insure choice hams, pork and bacon for the market, cures cholera and keeps them healthy.

You ought to have our illustrated booklet about live stock. It is free.

Remember, to get the best results from food fed to hogs, that they should have a daily ration of Myers' Royal Horse and Cattle Spice.

MYERS ROYAL SPICE CO.
Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



WILD ANIMALS.

Different Methods by Which They Are Captured.

The different methods by which various wild animals are captured in their native state are interesting. Lions are generally caught by being tempted to thrust their heads through nooses of strong cords composed of twisted hides. Pieces of meat are used for bait, but frequently the hunters have many days of hard chasing before the lion can be persuaded to try the noose. When he does, the cords are pulled quickly around his throat, stifling him, and other stout cords are bound around his legs. Tigers are more savage than lions and can rarely be captured when full grown. Recruiting is accordingly carried on among the cubs, the parent tigers being killed and the young, left without protectors, being easily caught. The cubs readily accustom themselves to captivity. Perhaps the most difficult of all wild animals to capture is the giraffe. In addition to being very rare giraffes are exceedingly timid and swift footed. There is no special way to capture a giraffe. Many different ways have been tried, and all have been equally unsuccessful. The method which has occasionally resulted in a capture is that of using a long cord, at each end of which is a round weight. This cord is thrown by the hunter in such a manner as to wind around the animal's legs, either bringing it to the ground or rendering it incapable of escaping before it is made a prisoner. Most of the giraffes in captivity have been caught by chance when young.

BROKEN MIRRORS.

Varying Phases of the Superstition That Clings to Them.

A young man with a hall bedroom atmosphere about him got off an elevated train at Rector street. He omitted to take a paper bag that a passenger who got aboard with him at Fifty-ninth street saw him carrying.

"Hi!" shouted his fellow passenger. "You've forgotten your luncheon."

The young man hurried off without appearing to hear. The train had peeled into the bag. "Broken shaving mirror this trip," he said to the passenger. "We run across broken mirrors in bags or wrapped in neat newspaper parcels every few days. For my part, I put the pieces under the seat

Wood's Phosphodine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 100 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brains Worry, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Nelson & Robinson, Druggists.

RENOUNCED THE VIOLIN.

Wellington Never Touched It After He Became a Field Officer.

The Duke of Wellington played the violin as a subaltern, but gave it up when he became a field officer. The reason for this renunciation is supplied by the following extract from a letter written by Mrs. Stuart Mackenzie to the Duke of Sutherland in 1852: "Every one knows that to the last the duke was fond and a fine judge of music. In youth he was a performer on the violin, that, giving up a great deal of time to it, he began to fear lest the hereditary taste should get the better of him, and in one day he broke the spell, laid aside his violin and never afterward touched it. This circumstance occurred during the time of his early attachment to my dear friend the duchess, who has often repeated it to me with pride as an omen of what was to be expected from his great self command and firmness of decision."

It may be added that the Duke of Wellington inherited his love of music from his father, Lord Mornington, who was a doctor of music and a composer of no small merit.—Pearson's.

Costly Fishes.

The most beautiful and costly fishes in the world come from China, and the rarest of all is the brush tail goldfish. Specimens of these have sold for as high as \$140 each, and in Europe the prices range from \$50 to \$100. The brush tail goldfish is so small that a half crown piece will cover it, and probably there is no living thing of its size

Hare.

"Harduppy tells me he never destroys a receipted bill." "No, he's more likely to have them framed and hung up in his parlor as curiosities."—London Judy.

THE JAPANESE BABY.

Showered With Gifts Before It Even Makes Its Appearance.

A hundred gifts in various shapes are offered to the baby before its appearance—toys, big ones, of course; pieces of cotton, silk or crepe, invariably with a happy omen in their design, are a joy to the mother. The housemaids will be busy with the baby's dress under the supervision of the grandmother. It will be no slight affair if the baby is a boy—yes, especially if it be the first son.

Parties coming with their congratulations will begin to stream into the house the very next morning after the announcement. They will bring dried fish or a box of eggs to express their good wishes, which will be returned in some form of present when the baby is two weeks old.

On the seventh day after the birth comes the christening, and rice cooked with red beans—doesn't red mean happiness?—will be sent among the friends. Matsu (pine) is a favorite name, since it signifies bravery, keeping green even under winter's frost. Isn't Mume (plum) better, since it is the harbinger of spring, breathing out the most divine odor in the world? Mi amairi (going to temple) will take place on the thirtieth day. The boy will be dressed in a kimono. It must be silk, with the family's coat of arms on it. He will be put under the immediate protection of the deity. His fortune will be secured.—Good Housekeeping.

Stature and Illness.

According to a paper read by Dr. Shrubbs before the British association, sufferers from tonsillitis, rheumatism and heart disease are of a higher stature, and sufferers from tuberculosis, nervous and malignant diseases of a lower stature than healthy individuals.

It appears that blond sufferers from pulmonary tuberculosis respond to treatment better than brunettes, while in diseases of the heart the positions are reversed. It is believed that in successive generations of city life stature shows a progressive diminution and that there is an increase in brunette traits with each generation passing from rural to urban life. With increasing length of residence there is an increase of morbidity among the different classes of Londoners.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee, 21-6m.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., O.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw.

All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

H. M. DEROCHÉ, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Grange Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest rate."

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

SEASON OF 1904

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Priner's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This boat can be chartered for E-cursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

Musical Instruments

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as

mirror this trip," he said to the passenger. "We run across broken mirrors in bags or wrapped in neat newspaper parcels every few days. For my part, I put the pieces under the seat for the cleaners to take away. If one is superstitious at all it is just as unlucky to dispose of the pieces of a broken mirror as it is to break the glass. I don't want any secondhand bad luck handed out to me.

"Somebody has got to break shaving mirrors or there wouldn't be any sale for new ones, but young chaps who live in boarding houses don't like to leave the pieces around when they break one for fear of the landlady. There is no more superstitious person on earth, not barring the sailor, than the New York boarding house keeper. I have heard of cases where a man has been asked to give up his room because he happened to break a mirror."

Where Stanley Worked as a Boy.

He sometimes, but not often, spoke to me of his life as a boy. I remember in 1890, when we were staying in Cincinnati together, his asking me one afternoon to go for a walk with him. He took me through obscure back streets and down dirty alleys until we reached a wharf on the banks of the Ohio river. He stopped at the bottom of a street which ran steeply down to the river and pointed out a lad who was rolling a large cask of tallow from a cellar down to the wharf. He said: "I have brought you here because I wanted to show you this place. I was doing exactly the same work as that lad, and, if I mistake not, that is the same cellar in which I worked."—"Reminiscences of Sir Henry Stanley" in Scribner's.

This Topsy Turvy World.

This is a topsy turvy world. One man is struggling for justice, and another is fleeing from it. One man is trying to build a house, and another is trying to sell his "for less than it cost." One man is spending all the money he can make in taking a girl to an entertainment and sending her flowers in the hope eventually of making her his wife, while his neighbor is spending the gold he has got to get a divorce. One man escapes all the diseases man is heir to and gets killed on the railway. Another goes everywhere without being hurt and dies with whooping cough. Such is life!—Exchange.

He Spoke Too Hastily.

"Binkersnap told me a falsehood this morning."

"I don't believe it. Binkersnap is a truthful and honest fellow. I don't believe he ever told a lie in his life. You're prejudiced. I'd take Binkersnap's word for anything. What did he say?"

"He said that you were crazy and ought to be locked up in an asylum."

"What-h-h . . . !"

How to Manage Hens.

Mrs. Suburb—I don't see what's the matter with our hens. They don't lay at all. Farmer Meadow—You don't feed 'em right, mum. Just you give 'em about \$2 worth of corn every week and they'll lay you a dollar's worth of eggs every seven days.

A Question of Color.

Jiggs—What's the difference between a hectic flush and a bobtail flush? Jaggs—A hectic flush makes some one red and a bobtail flush makes some one blue.

When a man worries over his debts his creditors know he is all right.—*Atchison Globe.*

high as \$140 each, and in Europe the prices range from £50 to £100. The brush tail goldfish is so small that a half crown piece will cover it, and probably there is no living thing of its size and weight that is worth so much money.—*London Mail.*

Comparing Notes.

Mrs. Apollo—Your cook seems to have a very refined appearance. Mrs. Brooks—She says she is a Vassar girl. Mrs. Cunningham—She worked for me once and then said she was a Wellesley girl. Mrs. Devine—She told me she had been a cook at both colleges.

The Exact Amount.

"Yes," said the man who had been generous with his friends, "I've lost faith in humankind to some extent."

"To what extent?"

"Well, to the extent of about \$1,000 in checks of \$5 and \$10 at a time."

Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and kindred ailments, take wings before the healing qualities of South American Nerve Thomas Hoskins, of Durham, Ont., took his preacher's advice, followed directions, and was cured presently of the worst form of Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia. He has recommended it to others with gratifying results. It's a great nerve builder.—12

NAPANEE EXPRESS,

AND THE

WEEKLY

MONTREAL

HERALD

\$1.00

We have made arrangements with The Herald Publishing Company, of Montreal, whereby we are enabled to give The

WEEKLY

MONTREAL

HERALD

The "Magazine-Newspaper,"

FREE To Subscribers to This Paper

who pay their subscriptions in advance for one year.

If you are in arrears, send in the amount now due, with \$1.00 to pay a year's subscription in advance, and we will send you absolutely free The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If your subscription has not expired, you may remit \$1.00, and we will extend your subscription one year, and send you The Weekly Montreal Herald for one year.

If you are not now a subscriber, send in \$1.00 now, and this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald, two dollar newspapers, will be sent for \$1.00. This is

THE GREATEST DOLLAR VALUE

Ever offered by any Canadian newspaper

The Weekly Montreal Herald, the "Magazine-Newspaper," is without a rival in Canada. Convenient in form, timely, interesting and instructive as to contents, it is the "ideal newspaper." Combining the best features of the popular magazines, The Weekly Montreal Herald is a weekly magazine and newspaper combined, at the price of the ordinary newspaper.

MAGAZINE FEATURES

FARM DEPARTMENT

MARKET PAGE

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

WOMAN'S PAGE

HOUSEHOLD DEPT.

SUNDAY FEATURES

ILLUSTRATIONS AND

HUMOR

AND TIMELY NEWS

make The Weekly Montreal Herald a "magazine-newspaper" that appeals to readers of every class. Never a dull number throughout the year.

SEND \$1.00 FOR YOUR RENEWAL NOW

and get The Weekly Montreal Herald free, or subscribe now if you are not already a subscriber, and get this paper and The Weekly Montreal Herald for \$1.00. Address:

Everything imaginable in the line of Musical Instruments can be found here and the prices are as low as can be found anywhere. Some of this line:

VIOLINS,

with Bows, Gut and Steel Strings, and all necessary Sundries.

Accordians,

Concertinas,

Auto Harps,

ZITHERS,

Mouth Organs,

Jew's-harps,

Tin Whistles

Etc., Etc.

A Choice Line of Games !

For Party and Evening Amusement

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

How to Cure a Spavin !

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

BOTH PLAYING WAITING GAME

The Japs Are Not Inclined to Move Further North.

ALL QUIET AT MUKDEN.

A despatch from London says: So far as can be learned, all is quiet at Mukden, except for reconnaissances and skirmishes. The Siniminting correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says he learns that Gen. Kouropatkin does not intend to move south, being content to weaken the invaders as they advance. Another report intimates that Gen. Kouropatkin is about to attack the Japanese, whose busy construction of semi-permanent fortifications indicate the expectation of an attack and confirms the reports that they are not inclined to move further north.

"WE ARE SURE TO WIN."

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Nemirovich Denchenko, the Russian war correspondent, was recently received by Gen. Kouropatkin at Mukden. He telegraphs that the commander is looking hale and hearty, and that his words breathe unruffled confidence. Kouropatkin is worshipped by the soldiers, and enjoys the unbounded confidence of the officers, whom he cheers and invigorates by example into unceasing activity. To the younger officers he says constantly:

"Be patient. We are sure to win. The enemy must and shall be vanquished. Till then help one another. Be vigilant. Remember that war is the time to learn. So take your lessons to heart."

JAPS ARE ACTIVE.

A despatch from Mukden says: There have been a few small outpost fights, but otherwise the situation is unchanged. The Japanese are active westward of Mukden. The western cavalry forces are strong in that direction, their horses are in splendid condition, and the roads are good. The Japanese are also active eastward, and have been reinforced.

COSSACKS DEFEATED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Mitchenko's Cossack cavalry, with twenty-two guns, attacked Kuroki's left flank Oct. 1. After severe fighting the Russians retired. Their casualties were two officers and 87 men killed and wounded. Kouropatkin's casualties, from Sept. 8 to 21, inclusive, were eight officers and four hundred men killed and wounded.

FIGHT FOR OLD POSITIONS.

A despatch from Chefoo says: Severe fighting, the Russians being the aggressors, occurred on Sept. 28 and 29 on the west shore of Liaotai Promontory, near Pigeon Bay, according to a report brought by Chinese who left Port Arthur on Sept. 30. The Russians already apparently are attempting to capture the heavy guns which the Japanese have mounted in that vicinity. The Russians are in considerable force, and they made several sorties, dragging field artillery with them. They were unsuccessful, however.

Three junks, with 160 coolies, arrived at Chefoo on Sunday. They left Port Arthur because they were forced to carry the wounded and bury the dead. They also were afraid that eventually they would have no food, although rice is plentiful now, according to a report from Chefoo.

coincident movement against Siniminting is indicated by the fact that the Japanese have occupied Siabeyho, west of the Liao River. There is a concentration of Japanese forces in the vicinity of the Yental mines, and the advance lines are being gradually pushed forward. Gen. Sakharoff, in the despatches to the War Office at St. Petersburg, repeats successes in several engagements of a minor character.

It is admitted that the Japanese advance has already begun along the whole line, assuming its most active form in the east, whither Field Marshal Oyama continues to draft large forces. Operations are also progressing west of the river.

A Harbin despatch contains the important announcement that the Japanese have occupied Siabeyho, west of the Liao River, from which point they are evidently threatening Siniminting. The despatch reads: "Russian scouts have ascertained that fresh Japanese forces are concentrating at the Yental mines and gradually moving eastward. A strong Japanese force west of the Liao Valley has occupied Siabeyho, South of Siniminting. A company of Chinese bandits last night attempted to wreck the railroad near the station of Fantsiatun, 150 miles south of Harbin. They killed a sentinel and caused slight damage."

TO CUT ENTANGLEMENTS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—It is reported that the Japanese at Port Arthur have invented instruments insulated with rubber which enable them to safely cut electrically charged entanglements.

JAPANESE REPULSE.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Chefoo confirms from an undoubted source the reports that the Japanese have been repulsed at Port Arthur. It adds that it is authoritatively announced that the Japanese army must go into Winter quarters. Permanent fortifications, affording excellent shelter, are being constructed outside the Russian main defences. Warm clothing and additional troops are arriving. The blockade is stringent, and the trade conducted by means of junks has been practically stopped, the Chinese refusing to enter Port Arthur. A Japanese Lieutenant lately swam to the entrance with a torpedo. He was preparing to discharge it towards a battleship when the searchlights revealed him. The forts fired exploding the torpedo, which blew the Lieutenant to pieces. Admiral Togo received many applications from junior officers who desired to reattempt the dangerous task, but he refused to allow them to go.

JAPANESE FORCES.

A despatch from Mukden says: The Russians estimate Gen. Kuroki's army to consist of 76 battalions, 18 squadrons, and 276 guns; Gen. Oku's, 60 battalions, 26 squadrons, and 242 guns, and Gen. Nodzu's, 44 battalions, 9 squadrons, and 120 guns. The total Japanese forces are computed to be 114,000 infantry, 6,380 cavalry, and 638 guns.

RUSSIANS FALL BACK.

A despatch from New-Chwang says: The main Russian army under Gen.

FOUR MEN KILLED

One Train Dashes Into Another Near Woodstock.

A Woodstock, Ont., despatch says: Four men were killed, one fatally injured, and three others were seriously hurt at 3 o'clock on Wednesday morning at Eastwood Station, five miles east of Woodstock, in one of the worst accidents on the main line of the Grand Trunk since the Wanstead disaster. The dead are: Thomas Heron, engineer, Toronto; Harry Fallis, conductor, Hamilton; C. B. Benedict, brakeman, Hamilton; Greig Kirkland, engineer, Hamilton. May die:—Simon Cameron, fireman, Parkhill. Injured:—Fireman Nelligan, on No. 738, Hamilton. Brakemen E. F. Bush and N. Ford, London.

Two freight trains figured in the wreck. One of them was what is known as No. 733, a way freight which runs between Woodstock and Hamilton, in charge of Conductor Fallis, with Kirkland, of Toronto, as driver. The other an east-bound freight, No. 97, in charge of Engineer Heron and Conductor A. McDonald. The way freight had been doing some shunting at Eastwood, and was standing in the siding waiting for the second freight to pass.

SWITCH SET FOR SIDING.

The way freight was a little too heavy to be handled by the engine attached to it, and it was the intention to back out on the main line after the second train was gone, and proceed without some of its cars. The switch at the west end of the siding was not set for the main line train, and before the engineer of the second train was aware of this, it was too late to avoid a collision. What prevented Heron, the engineer on the through train, from noticing the open switch was the fact that the siding is only a short distance east of a long hill, and that when he reached the summit he was almost on top of the way freight.

The engine of the through freight was piled up with half a dozen cars of the first train; and an equal number of the second.

HOW MEN WERE KILLED.

Conductor Fallis, of the way freight was in his van at the time, and he was killed, being caught in the debris. Engineer Heron and Brakeman Benedict were buried in the wreck, and were burned beyond all recognition, while Kirkland, who was beneath his engine cleaning out the pan when the train struck the rear of his freight, was ground to pieces by the wheels of his locomotive. Simon Cameron, fireman, of Parkhill, was so badly burned and crushed that his recovery is hardly looked for. He was brought into Woodstock Hospital on Wednesday afternoon. He walked from the scene of the wreck to the hotel, 400 yards distant, and then became unconscious. All his clothes had been torn or burned off him. Cameron was a South African veteran. He was identified by the gold watch that was presented to him by the citizens of Parkhill on his return from South Africa.

AGENT'S NARROW ESCAPE.

The collision threw several box cars directly on top of the western half of Eastwood Station, completely demolishing it. The whole of the debris ignited instantaneously, and in four hours cars and station building were in ashes. Thomas Dunn, the agent, and his family, were sleeping in the east end of the station, and had a miraculous escape. They got out of the building in their night clothes.

In all, twenty cars of live stock and general freight were totally destroyed together with the new locomotive, No. 975, and two cabooses. Simon Cameron, the fireman, has since died.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Oct. 4.—Wheat—Quotations are \$1.05 to \$1.06 for No. 2 red and white outside, and \$1.08 for old; No. 2 goose, 89c to 90c, and No. 2 spring, 97c to 98c. Manitoba wheat steady at No. 1 northern, \$1.08 to \$1.08½; No. 2, \$1.05 to \$1.05½; No. 3, \$1.02 to \$1.03, Georgian Bay ports; 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.40 to \$4.45, buyers' sacks, east or west. Choice brands, 15c to 20c higher, Manitoba, \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents, and \$5.80 for strong bakers', bags included, on track Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is quoted at \$14 to \$14.50 in bulk, and shorts at \$17.50 east or west. Manitoba millfeed unchanged at \$20 to \$21 for shorts and \$19 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Market is steady at 45c for No. 2, 43c for No. 3 extra and 41c for No. 3, east or west.

Rye—Is quiet and quoted at 59c to 60c east or west.

Corn—Fair demand for cars of Canadian west at 52c to 53c west. American quiet at 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61c for No. 3 yellow, and 59½c for No. 3 mixed on track Toronto.

Oats—No. 1 white are quoted at 33c east, No. 2 white at 32c to 32½c low freights, and 31c to 32c north and west, and old about ½c higher.

Rolled Oats—Are in quiet demand at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Good grades are in active demand.

Creamery, prints 19c to 20c

do solids 18c to 19c

Dairy tubs, good to choice 18c to 15c

do inferior grades 10c to 12c

Dairy lb. rolls, good to choice 15c to 16c

do medium 13c to 14c

Cheese—Large are quoted at 9½c to 9½c, and twins at 9½ to 10c in job lots here.

Eggs—Receipts are still light and the market is quoted unchanged, with a firm tone at 18c to 18½c.

Potatoes—Quotations are unchanged at \$1 per bag for out of store stocks and 80c to 90c on track.

Poultry—Quotations are unchanged at 11c to 13c for spring chickens, and 8c to 9c for old birds. Ducks are steady at 9c to 10c.

Baled Hay—Is offering freely and is quoted unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Is steady and unchanged at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Oct. 4.—The oat market continues to settle down day by day, but holders are gaining confidence as it comes closer to a trading basis. Merchants reported that the recent dullness is still maintained, but they were closer together as regards prices, a good average being 36½c to 37c for No. 3 car lots, in store, and 37c to 37½c for No. 2. Peterboros are offering at 38c, and buyers are willing to pay 35½c for a limited number.

Peas are about steady at 72c afloat, Montreal. No. 2 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Manitoba strong bakers', \$5.50, and patents, \$5.80 per barrel in bags; Ontario straight rollers, in bags, \$2.55 to \$2.60; in barrels, \$5.40 to \$5.50, and winter wheat patents in barrels, \$5.70 to \$5.80.

Three junks, with 160 coolies, arrived at Chefoo on Sunday. They left Port Arthur because they were forced to carry the wounded and bury the dead. They also were afraid that eventually they would have no food, although rice is plentiful now, according to their stories. They further say that the Russians lost heavily during the attacks on Sept. 19 and Sept. 23, but the Japanese loss was much heavier.

The Russian ships were silent during the battle, and the hitherto unused merchant ships were turned into hospitals as a result of the fight. Several of the Chinese who were employed in carrying dead say that the dead were so numerous that they were unable to form anything like an estimate of the number which fell in attacking and defending the supplementary forts near Itz Mountain.

Since the battle both sides continue to shell at intervals daily. The Russians make many small sorties against the Japanese trenches. Small positions frequently change hands. The Chinese say they were compelled to bury the dead by stealth at night, for the reason that the Japanese would fire on them.

A 90-ton junk, from New-Chwang to Shanghai, ran on a mine 25 miles north of Chefoo on Saturday night. No one was injured. The junk was kept afloat by water-tight compartments, and it reached Chefoo with its available hands working at the pumps.

NEEDS WATER.

The London Daily Mail's correspondent at Chefoo says he hears from the latest refugee arrivals that the Port Arthur garrison needs water urgently. Provisions are also wanted, though little is said of their small quantity and unsatisfactory quality. The Russians still have plenty of ammunition.

FOUGHT BREAST TO BREAST.

The London Daily Telegraph's Chefoo correspondent gives a Chinaman's account of the desperate fighting at Port Arthur, in which the Japanese swarmed like locusts upon the Russian bayonets. There were fierce breast-to-breast conflicts, and the trenches were filled with dead and wounded. The Japanese siege guns have done serious damage. The premises of the principal merchants, Gen. Stoessel's residence, the Russian Church, and the police station have been wrecked.

A junk has arrived at Chefoo with her bows damaged by hitting a mine near the Miaotao Islands. Reports of vessel captains state that many mines are floating in the open sea between Port Arthur and Chefoo.

RUSSIAN ARMY WELL FED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Writing to the War Office, under date of Sept. 12, Gen. Kourapatkin praises the commissariat officials for their untiring labors. They have, he says, overcome all difficulties in the way of supplying provisions to the army.

The troops are nearly always supplied with bread baked in portable kitchens. This work of the commissary department, the general says, explains why the army has not suffered from dysentery, despite the execrable climatic conditions. The commander requests that the services of the commissariat be brought to the notice of the Czar.

The latter appended a note to the report, expressing great pleasure at the exemplary conduct of the commissariat.

It is stated that Gen. Gripenberg, the commander of the second Manchurian army, will start for the Far East in a month.

GRADUALLY ADVANCING.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Field Marshal Oyama has begun the long-expected advance upon the Russian army at Mukden, and a

total Japanese forces are computed to be 144,000 infantry, 6,380 cavalry, and 638 guns.

RUSSIANS FALL BACK.

A despatch from New-Chwang says: The main Russian army under Gen. Kourapatkin has withdrawn north of Mukden. A strong force of infantry is still south of that city, watching the Japanese movements. Big detachments are also guarding the Russian flanks. These detachments have constructed many gun positions and dug trenches, which are protected by barbed wire. The defenders of the eastern flank are centred at Usan, twenty-eight miles east of Mukden.

It is impossible to say as yet whether Mukden will be held. The belief grows that it will not. Tieling has been greatly strengthened, and is now reported to be occupied by Cosacks.

LOSSES OVER 30,000.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph quotes a Japanese officer as saying that the killed and wounded at Port Arthur considerably exceed 30,000. The military authorities are of the opinion that it would be useless to throw away more lives in assaulting the fortress, and that it would be better to institute a regular siege. The Japanese arsenals are working night and day turning out 12-inch howitzers and larger guns. Some batteries of 12-inch guns have recently reached the besiegers.

RAVAGES OF BERI-BERI.

A despatch to the London Telegraph from Shanghai says that a careful estimate of the number of Japanese already in the field leaves only about forty thousand trained troops now in Japan. Hence the necessity for a premature levy of conscripts and the lengthening of the reservists' terms of service. It is rumored that the Japanese are making preparations for the occupation of the island of Saghalien during the autumn for the sake of the coal mines there. The most serious problem confronting the Japanese at present is the enormous ravages of beri-beri. It is stated that the losses from this disease exceed the total casualties in the fighting. Every transport bound for Japan takes hundreds of sufferers. One general has been invalidated by the disease. It is believed that the outbreak is due to eating of cold rice that has been cooked for a long time. The besiegers of Port Arthur are suffering the worst. Between beri-beri and casualties the eleventh division has practically ceased to exist.

45,000 JAPS IN HOSPITAL.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Official estimates place the number of sick and wounded Japanese soldiers under treatment in Japan at forty-five thousand. The military hospitals at Tokio, Osaka, and Hiroshima contain ten thousand each. Nine thousand have recovered sufficiently to be sent to mountain and health resorts. The system of handling and treating the sick and wounded is working splendidly and the death rate is exceptionally small.

CONFIDENCE IN JAPAN.

The correspondent of the London Times at Tokio says:—The Japanese press is uncertain whether to regard the second Russian army as a second Baltic squadron or not, but it is declared that, at any rate, since the responsibility for the prolongation of the war rests with Russia, Japan is prepared to continue the fight unflinchingly, confident in her ability to always place in the field a larger and stronger army than Russia. It is added that no financial or economic inconvenience has been experienced hitherto. Therefore confidence is expressed that in the trial of endurance Japan will not be beaten by the enemy.

clothes.

In all, twenty cars of live stock and general freight were totally destroyed together with the new locomotive, No. 975, and two cabooses. Simon Cameron, the fireman, has since died.

LIGHTS SHINING FALSE.

Verdict of Jury on Death of Trainmen at Eastwood.

A despatch from Woodstock says:—Coroner Dr. McLay and a jury conducted an investigation that lasted into the early hours of Tuesday morning into the circumstances surrounding the death of the five trainmen who were killed in the rear-end collision on the G.T.R. at Eastwood. The evidence of the surviving trainmen was to the effect that the dead brakeman, Benedick, and the dead conductor, Fallis, of the way freight, were responsible for having left the switch open and so caused the collision.

Two men who reached the scene of the wreck early testified that the switch fork containing the lamp was loose and caused the lights to show a clear track, even when the switch was open. The brakemen on the way freight said they had been on duty for 36 hours, although of their own choice.

The verdict of the jury mentioned no man as being responsible, but it commented on the fact that the lights were shining false, and asked that the Grand Trunk be compelled to see that their employees took more rest.

C. P. R. LAND SALES.

Sold in Nine Months 431,282 Acres for \$1,879,841.

A Winnipeg despatch says:—During the nine months of this year, from Jan. 1st to Sept. 30th, the Canadian Pacific Railway Company disposed of 431,282.82 acres of land in Manitoba and the North-West Territories, for which they realized \$1,879,841.05. Sales and amounts realized follow:

	Acres.	Amount.
January	116,840.78	\$386,649.88
February	14,729.69	73,428.91
March	12,992.06	59,660.03
April	24,064.24	116,349.19
May	51,477.16	208,768.02
June	155,973.24	712,812.21
July	36,425.73	177,473.94
August	15,669.90	88,735.88
September	13,110.02	61,462.96
	431,282.82	\$1,879,841.05

APPLE CROP DAMAGED.

High Winds Blow Down Half the Yield.

A despatch from St. Catharines says:—Reports received in the city indicate that the recent strong winds have done much harm to the winter apple crop. In most of the orchards around here the ground is literally covered with apples, which have fallen, and it is thought that half the yield at least has been blown down. These apples would not have been ready to pick for at least two weeks more, and by falling they are damaged for shipment. Taking it altogether, the fruit-growers of the Niagara peninsula have not had a very profitable year of it.

BRITAIN'S REVENUE

A Decrease of \$15,233,525 Shown for Half Year.

A London despatch says: The return of the total revenue of the United Kingdom for the half-year ending on Thursday, shows a decrease of \$15,233,525, compared with the corresponding period of 1903. The principal decrease is in the property and income tax, \$12,100,000. The principal increase was in the Customs receipts, \$4,357,985. The total revenue was \$800,531,640.

rears are about steady at 120 about.

Montreal. No. 2 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Manitoba strong bakers', \$5.50, and patents, \$5.80 per barrel in bags; Ontario straight rollers, in bags, \$2.55 to \$2.60; in barrels, \$5.40 to \$5.50, and winter wheat patents in barrels, \$5.70 to \$5.80.

Hay—No. 1 is quoted at \$8.50 to \$9 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8; export hay, clover and clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20; mouille, \$26 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—Baga are held at \$2.32½ per bag of 90 pounds, and barrels at \$4.90.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.37½ in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50; live heavy sows, \$4.50 to \$4.75; mixed lots, \$5.25 to \$5.30; select, \$5.50 off cars.

Cheese—Ontario white, 8½c; colored, 8½c; Quebec, 9c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 21c to 22c, and straight gathered, candled, 18c to 19c; No. 2, 13½c to 14c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 20c to 20½c; ordinary finest, 19½c to 19½c; western dairy, 15c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Oct. 4.—Flour steady. Wheat, spring weak; No. 1 northern old, car loads, \$1.80; winter quiet; No. 2 red, in store, \$1.18½. Corn, nothing doing. Oats strong; No. 2 white, 34½c; No. 2 mixed, 33c. Rye quiet; No. 1, in store, 82c. Canal freights steady.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 4.—Trade at the Western Market to-day was active in the best description of butchers' and feeding cattle. Prices were well maintained in these, but medium and rough classes of feeders were slow of sale, with the market continuing unchanged.

The range of values in exporters' was nominally \$4.20 to \$4.75 per cwt.

The prices prevailing for butchers' cattle were as follows:—Best butchers', \$4.25 to \$4.40; fair to good loads, \$3.80 to \$4.20; medium to fair, \$3.25 to \$3.75; common to fair cows, \$2.25 to \$3.

The following were the quotations for stockers and feeders:—Stockers, calves, 400 to 600 lbs., best, \$3 to \$3.25; medium, \$2.75 to \$3; inferiors and roughs, \$2 to \$2.60; stockers, 600 to 900 lbs., best, \$3 to \$3.40; medium, \$3 to \$3.25; rough, \$2.40 to \$2.80; feeders, 950 to 1,050 lbs., good \$3.60 to \$3.80; short-keeps, 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., at \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.

The following were the quotations for sheep and calves:—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$3.90; export bucks, \$3 to \$3.25; lambs, \$3.75 to \$4.25 per cwt; culls, sheep, \$3 to \$4 each; calves, \$2 to \$10 each, and 3½ to 5c per lb.

Hogs were quoted as follows:—Selects, prime bacon hogs, 160 to 200 lbs., off cars, Toronto, \$5.15; fats and lights, \$4.90 per cwt.

ELEVEN MINERS KILLED.

Explosion of Gas in a Pennsylvania Coal Mine.

A despatch from Scranton, Pa., says:—Eleven miners are reported to have been killed by an explosion of gas in the Mount Jessup mine at Peckville on Wednesday. No information can be obtained from the mine officials until an investigation has been made. No bodies have been recovered.

DEATHS IN AUGUST.

Consumption Claims the Greatest Number of Victims.

A despatch from Toronto says: The report of the Provincial Board of Health for the month of August shows that the number of cases of infectious diseases reported were 43.1 per cent. greater than in August, 1903. The increase of deaths caused was 20.5 per cent. The increase in cases is due largely to typhoid and diphtheria, and the deaths to tuberculosis and typhoid. Outbreaks of typhoid in London, St. Thomas, and North Bay are responsible for a considerable increase in the typhoid figures, but the figures are swollen by the fact that physicians and householders are complying with a request to observe section 86 of the Health Act and report cases more promptly than in former months. The returns in connection with this disease gave 293 cases, with 50 deaths, but this is not unusual, as typhoid is generally more prevalent during the later summer and early fall months than any other seasons of the year. It is curious that Port Stanley, the alleged source of some of the outbreaks, reported no cases.

Tuberculosis continues to reap its constant harvest, carrying off no less than 188 victims, being nearly twice as many as the other six caused.

The returns for August are rather more complete than for the same period last year, there being reports from 725 municipalities, representing a population of 1,941,000, or 88 per cent. of the Province.

The total deaths from all causes are 2,024, which gives a death rate per 1,000 of 12.4 per cent., against 1,992 deaths for the same month a year ago, the mortality rate being the same.

It is satisfactory to know that smallpox has nearly disappeared. While scarlet fever shows a slight case increase, the deaths reported are less by 35.7 per cent. Diphtheria shows an upward tendency in the number of cases, yet the deaths remain practically the same, only one more having occurred.

ROBBERS MAKE RICH HAUL.

About 100 Bags Rifled en Route to Paris.

A despatch from Paris says: Nearly 100 bags containing mail bound for New York were stolen from an express train between Paris and Havre on Friday night. The sacks were cut open and the thieves obtained a large quantity of plunder.

The express train conveying the mails left the St. Lazaire Station at 11.35 Thursday night, and was due to arrive at Havre at 5.06 Friday morning. There were two mail vans in the train, one occupied by sorters and the other by the American mail from France, Spain, Italy, Egypt, and India. Nobody traveled in the latter car, the door of which was fastened only with a padlock. This lack of precaution was extraordinary, as a week ago a lock was wrenched from the car during its run to Havre, indicating an attempt to rob it. When the train arrived at Rouen the car was opened to deposit more mail in it. It was then found that about a hundred mail bags had been ripped open and emptied of their contents. The door was littered with the remnants of torn letters and registered packets. It is supposed that the thieves traveled on the train, and reached the mail van by walking along the foot-board. There is no clue to their identity. It is understood that part of the mail was consigned to England.

RIOTOUS NAVVIES.

Took Possession of Train and Shot the Engineer.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: An accident which was followed by

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Dr. Benj. Russell has been appointed to the Bench of the Supreme Court of Nova Scotia.

Assessors' returns show the population of Hamilton to be 57,558, an increase of 2,797 over the figures of a year ago.

The Kingston Police Magistrate has decided that the Street Railway Company of that city are bound to run their cars on Sunday by their charter.

For refusing to move a life fence at the order of the court Thomas Love, of Ancaster, is in jail at Hamilton.

The G. T. R. have commenced the construction of their own waterworks at Stratford. The plant will cost \$20,000.

Major Maude has resigned his position as military secretary of Lord Minto, to become second in command of the 1st Battalion of the Coldstream Guards.

The Kemp Manure Spreader Company of Stratford, has passed into the hands of the Massey-Harris Co. The works will not be removed from Stratford.

Mrs. Carrie K. Dewey is suing Treble's, Limited, Hamilton, for damages, having, she alleges, received injuries by falling through slipping on their name plate on the sidewalk.

Preparations have been commenced on Sechart Island, B. C., near the mouth of the Alberni canal, for the putting up of works to be used in connection with developing the whaling industry in the waters of these coasts.

Sir Henri Elzear Taschereau was offered the position of permanent representative for Canada on the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, but declined on account of Lady Taschereau's aversion to leaving Canada.

FOREIGN.

The great dock laborers' strike at Marseilles is over.

Sir Ian Hamilton speaks highly of the Japanese treatment of attaches and journalists.

So far this year the Salvation Army in Britain has sent 1,000 persons to Canada.

At the convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York Bishop Potter vigorously condemned the laxity of the divorce laws.

Various opinions are expressed in European capitals regarding President Roosevelt's proposal to hold another peace conference at The Hague.

Sam De Armond, of Kingston, Tenn., was shot and killed by an unknown man while on the street. Part of his neck and jaw were entirely torn away.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of Edward J. Lewis, an attorney of Wheaton, near Chicago, charging him with forging mortgages to the amount of \$41,000.

Charles F. Banditz, a wealthy cattle-man of Venezuela, shot and killed himself in New York. At a dinner with a friend he threatened to take his life, but this was regarded as a joke.

CONDUCTOR ARRESTED.

Charged With Causing Accident at Richmond, Que.

A despatch from Sherbrooke, Que., says: Norman Atkinson, ex-conductor on the G. T. R. was placed under arrest on Friday night at his home in Melbourne, and is now in jail at Sherbrooke charged with having been responsible for the deaths of the nine persons who were killed on Aug. 31 at Richmond, when the train on which Conductor Atkinson had charge ran past the station contrary to orders.

THE POLLUTION OF WELLS

DANGEROUS CONDITION ON MANY FARMS.

Investigations Prove That This Is Caused by Unsanitary Closets.

Attention was recently called to the fact that out of some 100 to 200 samples of water from farm wells analyzed annually by Prof. Shutt, Chemist of the Dominion Experimental Farms, not one-fifth are found safe and wholesome. By far the greater number have to be utterly condemned, and it seems very evident that a great improvement in our water supplies is necessary. This dangerous condition of many farm wells is undoubtedly due to pollution by unsanitary closets. There is no reason why we should have our farm-houses to-day in the semi-barbaric condition in which so many of them are, with their closets and privies a menace to public health. We may talk about bacteriology, sanitation, and so on, but all that and a great deal more is included in what we understand by "cleanliness." The lack of cleanliness is primarily a matter of ignorance, and secondarily, a matter of laziness.

An Ontario editor, who is a member of the board of health in his town and familiar with sanitary conditions in his section, says in effect: Perhaps the farmers of this district are worse than elsewhere, but of all the farms I have visited during the past few years, I have yet to learn of one closet kept with a regard to common decency, not to speak of hygienic laws. This state of affairs is utterly inexcusable. In the towns the closets are inspected by order of the boards of health, and the people are gradually being persuaded to adopt

THE DRY EARTH SYSTEM.

Very few pits are left and no new ones are being dug. Inspection by county and township boards of health may be impracticable, but the self-respect of farmers and their families ought to mean something in this respect, if regard for health means nothing.

Ordinary shallow wells in the vicinity of the old-fashioned privy pits are almost certain to become contaminated by seepage. The soil is an excellent filtering and cleansing agent, oxidizing organic matter rapidly and tending to check the development of many of the common putrefactive bacteria. But the soil is only able to dispose of a certain amount of contaminating material, and such disposal takes time, so that by heavy rains the contaminating matter may be carried far into the earth below the true purifying layer, and thus soak unchanged into the wells. An old pit which has been closed and covered with earth is almost equally dangerous, as the decomposition of the large mass of excreta contained therein is a matter of years, unless hastened by the proximity of trees whose roots reach the pit. The contents should be removed and spread upon a field, and the pit left open long enough to permit the decomposition of any organic matter remaining.

If farmers once took time to think of these matters, there would undoubtedly be a great improvement. Windmills are now both cheap and common, and there is no reason why well-to-do farmers should not have a water system in their houses, with all the conveniences and advantages which residents in the cities enjoy from the water works systems there established.

Though not quite so convenient, the dry earth closet is so cheap and so satisfactory from the sanitary point of view that no farmer can discover a reasonable excuse for refusing to adopt it. A well laid cement concrete floor will be found by far the easiest to keep in a clean and whole

ON THE FARM.

UNIFORMITY IN BREEDING.

In a few favored sections of the country it is possible to go out and buy a matched team of horses, but it is astonishing how few these places are. There is an old saying that "if you have the price you can always find the goods," but there are occasions when this statement does not hold good. In a certain section well and favorably known for the production of light horses, an attempt was recently made to buy a matched team. While the type of horse desired was well defined, there was a wide range of choice in style, action, breeding and color, and it was just here that all the difficulty was experienced. It would not have been a serious problem to find two horses differing in color of practically the same conformation, and so far as work alone was concerned they would have made a good general purpose team. Style was not the only object in view, and it was the sincere desire of the purchaser to obtain a fairly well matched team; at least alike in color, in action and in conformation. The search was maintained for several months and the services of dealers of large experience in that community were sought, but without avail. It was not difficult to secure a most varied assortment of horses, some of them splendid individuals and possessed of those qualities that make the heart of the horseman glad, but unfortunately no two could be found alike. This does not mean that the differences were of minor importance, but they were so distinct and varied as to render the securing of a matched team a serious problem. Does it seem possible that in a cultured and intelligent community, where horse breeding has been a matter of considerable importance and the principal source of revenue for many years, that this condition could exist? Are there not many who will accuse the writer of overdrawing the picture? Some of limited experience and some who are narrow in their views may assert this to be the case but the men who know the business thoroughly, who understand the condition of horse breeding in many communities at the present time, will realize the facts set forth in the case.

WHAT IS THE MATTER?

Why is it that these difficulties should be experienced? Mention has already been made of the many excellent individuals that could be found in that community. One would suppose that matched teams were not in demand; one would then think that horses of superior quality did not command a good price. But all this is folly, for animals of superior excellence and teams that match fairly well and have the requisite style and action, are in great demand and ready purchasers can be found at a profitable price. This, then, is not the explanation of the trouble. The real difficulty lies in the great variety of sires and dams used in any one community for breeding purposes. This year Farmer Jones breeds from one sire, next year from another of entirely different type and quality, and the third year from still a different type; and so it is with practically every farmer in the community, and the same is true of the dams used for breeding purposes. They are often, unfortunately, the odds and ends of the farm, of little use for further service. They may even be diseased or have various defects of conformation that are almost certain to be transmitted to their progeny. This does not look like business, and it does more harm to the horse breeding industry than all the other agencies which operate against it, such as the automobile,

Two eminent Chinese lawyers from Peking, China, have attended the convention of the American Bar Association at St. Louis.

A London despatch says:—Sir William Harcourt died very suddenly on Saturday morning at Nuneham Park, near Oxford, the country seat which he recently inherited from his nephew. Only his wife, a daughter of the late John Lothrop Motley, the historian, and former American Minister to Great Britain, was with him. When Sir William went to bed on Friday night he seemed to be fairly well, though he had been suffering from a slight chill. Saturday morning when he was called he replied cheerily, "In a short time." Later a servant entered the room and found Sir William lying dead on his bed.

Men's Underwear.

Nothing effects a man's comfort and health more than his Underwear.

If there was any such thing as the one best kind of underwear—we'd have it. But what's best for Brown may irritate Jones—we have many bests. The best of all the sanitary makes.

Underwear at 50c, 75c, \$1, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 2.00, all sizes and all kinds.

Come and see our Underwear.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist in EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES, HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

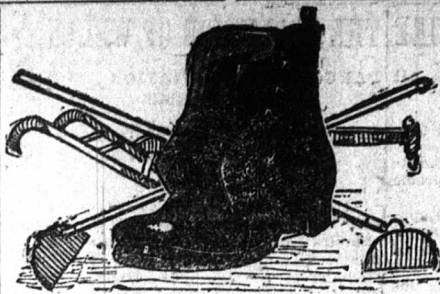
NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, OCT. 12TH.

East End Barber Shop

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORN Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

"There is something," he said, "that I have wanted to tell you for a long



Built for Wear

Our serviceable Shoes for the Mechanic, Farmer and Laboring Man are built for comfort, as well as durability. If any one needs a comfortable shoe it's the man who is on his feet all day. We have made workmen's shoes a study, and are showing the very best makes known.

Don't fail to see our long Boots, undoubtedly the best values we have ever had.

Prices \$1.75, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, and 3.50

In Calf, Kip, and Cowhide.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship again on Monday October 17th inst. and pay the highest price for good select hogs.

J. W. HALL.

SOUTH AMERICAN ANTS.

The Most Dangerous and Troublesome Enemies of the Hunter.

"What are the most dangerous and troublesome beasts you ever encountered?" a famous big game hunter was asked, after he had finished telling a string of yarns about his adventures in South America.

"Ants," he replied. "They are far worse than bears, jaguars, alligators or any other beasts about whom hair raising stories are told. They give the hunter in tropical and subtropical countries more trouble than anything else."

"Once" I rested my gun against a tree to take aim at a deer. There was an ants' nest in that tree. As soon as I fired the ants tumbled out in swarms and fell all over my guide and myself.

"We were nearly stung to death and had to tear our clothes off and wallow up to our necks in the mud of a nearby swamp before we could get any relief."

"Another time I climbed a tree to wait for mountain lions. I did not notice that there was an ants' nest in the trunk, for the ants were all in

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Opera House

Farmers.

Try our steam coal for thrashing.

F. E. VANLUVEN

Removed.

Miss Ida Brown, will in future be found at Mrs. Stevens', Dundas Street, where she will be pleased to see her customers.

40-c.

Furnace for Sale.

WOOD FURNACE. Takes 4ft stick, will heat 16,000 cubic feet, 20 length stove pipe, \$15.00. Apply at the Rectory, Napanee.

TUESDAY NIGHT

Public Notice.

I hereby give notice to the public that I will not pay any debts incurred by my wife hereafter.

THOMAS WALEY,
Napanee, Ont.

October 5th, 1904.

I will sell all my household goods by auction sale Wednesday afternoon next, at 2 p.m., first house east of Dr. Stratton's.

Carnefac.

Now is the time to commence feeding stock for winter. Carnefac Stock Food is guaranteed to give the best results, try it. For sale at GREY LION STORES.

Jessie MacLachlan.

Romeo and Juliet—A Play to Please all

Shakespeare's genius was at its best in his creation of the marvelous characters in this play. How skillful is the contrast of the Nurse's subtle humor—a masterpiece of comic characterization with Mercutio's scoffing cynicism, a creation of high comedy, with the fragrant innocence of Juliet and the romantic enthusiasm of her lover, Romeo. All the very best features of dramatic composition and poetry are to be found in Romeo and Juliet. The interest is absorbing, the pathos most deeply touching while the humorous element, never too prominent, affords that contrast so es-

We are offering an
Excellent Quality
Frieze 36 in. wide
\$1 per yard

worth double the money.
Suitable for

Overcoating

—and—

Boys Winter Suiting

also special line

ALL-WOOL TWEED

30 cents and 50c yard.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

2 ounces Blaud's Iron Tonic Pills, improved. 25c at The Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

Coal Oil.

American 25c and Canadian 20c gal. and a large assortment of lanterns, chimneys, burners and wicks at

GREY LION STORES.

Foot Ball at Picton.

The Collegiate Institute Football team go to Picton to-morrow to play the first of the cup matches with Picton High School. Return fare per steamer Deseronto, 40 cts. Boat leaves at 7 a.m., returning leaves Picton at 4 p.m.

Concert.

A grand concert will be given in the Western Methodist church on Thursday evening October 13th by the Ithaca Conservatory of Music Concert Company. The company comes highly recommended. Concert at 8. Tickets 25cts.

Harvest Festival.

A Harvest Festival will be held in Christ church, Tamworth, Sunday morning next Oct. 9th, at 10.30 o'clock. The church will be fittingly decorated. Special music and singing. Sermon by the Rector. A generous collection is asked for the Kingston General Hospital. Friends and strangers cordially invited.

"The Princess at Work."

The above is the title of the new premium picture to be given with that great paper, the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, this season. It is said to be a gem by far the most expensive and beautiful they have ever issued. All who pay year's subscription (one dollar), to the Family Herald and Weekly Star, get a copy of the picture free. Family Herald subscribers are this year in greater luck than ever. "The Princess at Work," alone is worth a good deal more than what is asked for the year's subscription and the picture.

Church of England Notes.

Harvest Thanksgiving services will be held on Sunday October 9th, in the parish of Camden East, as follows: St. Anthony's church, Yarker, at 10.30 a.m. Holy Communion and sermon, St. John's church, Newburgh, at 3 p.m., and St. Luke's church, Camden East, at 7 p.m. The offerings of the people are asked for the general hospital, Kingston, as in past years, and the Rev. Rural Dean Dibb, of Napanee, will be the special preacher at all the services. All are requested to attend and give thanks to God for the bountiful harvest.

Camden East Notes.

The annual meeting of the guild of St. Luke's church, Camden East, was held at

carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORN Prop. Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

"There is something," he said, "that I have wanted to tell you for a long time, but—" "Oh, Bertie," she said, blushing sweetly, "not here in the car before all these people. Wait. Come this evening."

"It's merely that you have a streak of soot down the middle of your nose, but I couldn't for the life of me get a word in till just now!"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Joseph Jefferson caught a trespasser fishing in his well-stocked lake on his Louisiana farm the other day. The venerable actor went up to him and called his attention to the fact that he was fishing in a private preserve, in violation of the law. The stranger smiled, sadly. "You are mistaken, sir," he replied; "I'm not catching your fish; I'm feeding them. I haven't landed one, and my bait's nearly all gone."

E. Loyst wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.30 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles edgings. Lowest price to all.

Fall Weddings.

They are now the order of the day you want your gift to be up-to-date so inspect the large line of

Cut Glass and Sterling Silverware

on exhibition at SMITH'S. If you want big value for your money SMITH'S is where you get it.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store, F.W. SMITH & BRO.

For the very BEST values in

- Tweeds,
- Clothing to Order,
- Ready-Made Pants,
- Underwear, Sox,
- Stockings, Flannels,
- Yarns,

Try Lazier's Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Grange Block, Smith's Old Jewellery Stand.

allowing up to our heels in the mud of a nearby swamp before we could get any relief.

"Another time I climbed a tree to wait for mountain lions. I did not notice that there was an ants' nest in the trunk, for the ants were all indoors when I climbed up.

I shot a mountain lion and started to climb down, but the ants had been disturbed by the firing and they swarmed all around that tree trunk by millions. I had to slide over them, and I didn't forget it for a week."

ACADEMY OF BRAN.

A Celebrated Italian Literary Institution and Its Aims.

The Academy of Bran was the most celebrated of Italian literary academies, and its title was borrowed from a previous literary society at Perugia, the Accademia degli Scossi, or the Academy of the Well Shaken. The device of the earlier society was a sieve, and its motto "Il piu bel fior ne coglie" (It collects the finest flour).

The principal object of the Bran society, the Accademia della Crusca, was the purification of the Italian language, in order to effect which, in the spirit of pedantry common to the age, it reintroduced many obsolete words which had been replaced by more effective derivative forms or foreign adaptations.

Its greatest work was the Vocabulario della Crusca, the Vocabulary of the Bran, published in 1613. The whole tone of this work was archaic. It affected to regard the fourteenth century as the Augustan age of Italian literature and endeavored to make the standard of that period a standard for all time. The Accademia della Crusca is now incorporated with two older societies, the Apatic, or Impartials, and the Florentine academy.

Perversion by Abbreviation.

Mrs. Gadabout—People are saying you called on Mrs. Verdigris the other day and got a setback. "Mrs. Upjohn—What a willful perversion of truth! I called on her and got a set of Dickens back that I'd lent her two years before.

The Status.

Miss Beach—I don't think he really cares for Miss Dollars. Mr. Trotter—I think he has a platonic affection for her, but he's violently in love with her father's money.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1165 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—405 white and 760 colored. The colored sold at 85c and the white at 87c.

The following factories boarded:

	NO. WHITE	COLOR
Napanee.....	1	..
Croydon.....	2	75
Glascow.....	3	75
Tamworth.....	4	100
Sheffield.....	5	50
Centreville.....	6	..
Palace Road.....	7	80
Phippin No 1.....	8	..
Phippin No 2.....	9	75
Phippin No 3.....	10	..
Kingsford.....	11	50
Forest Mills.....	12	..
Union.....	13	60
Odeas.....	14	150
Excelsior.....	15	65
Enterprise.....	16	..
Whitman Creek.....	17	..
Selby.....	18	150
Camden East.....	19	60
Newburgh.....	20	125
Deseronto.....	21	..
Marlbank.....	22	70
Maple Ridge.....	23	80

Rest.

There is rest for the weary. You need not get weary—Judd's Naptha Powder does half the work without backache, and your cloths will last longer, too. Also try Judas 10 big bars of soap for 25c. For sale at THE COXALL CO.

and the romantic enthusiasm of her lover, Romeo. All the very best features of dramatic composition and poetry are to be found in Romeo and Juliet. The interest is absorbing, the pathos most deeply touching while the humorous element, never too prominent, affords that contrast so essential to a really great drama. The character of Friar Lawrence is well worth study; so is that of Lady Capulet; Paris; mirth provoking Peter, the starving Apothecary; the fiery Tybalt; old Capulet noble Benvolio and the lesser characters. This beautiful play must always highly interest those who are not dead to the noblest passions of our nature or blind to the greatest beauties poetry can create. Siomville's production carries all new sensory complete, properties and electric effects, and will be given in its entirety at the Brisco Opera House, Saturday evening, October 15th.

E. LOYST has opened a new store with a full line of groceries, flour, bran, shorts ground feed, pressed hay, coal oil, coarse and fine salt, Royal Household and Silver flour. Most everything required, lowest one price to all. Second door east Beaver office.

COUGHS

EARLY CROP

Fall coughing has begun. Quick Relief Cough Balsam is beginning to sell. People think as much of it as ever. It certainly is a good remedy for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and ordinary Throat Troubles. 25 cents. Bring it back if you don't like it.

WALLAGE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

If you can't come—Telephone,



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these masterpieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

all the services. All are requested to attend and give thanks to God for the bountiful harvest.

Camden East Notes.

The annual meeting of the guild of St. Luke's church, Camden East, was held at the Rectory, Oct. 5th. The financial statements made by the treasurer was most satisfactory. Total net receipts during the year \$149.00. Votes of thanks were passed to all the retiring officers and the following were elected for ensuing year, 1904 to 1905.

President—Miss Burgoyne.
Vice-president—Miss Myrtle Galbraith.
Treasurer—Miss Lulu Hinch.
Secretary—Miss Saunders.
Advisory committee—Miss Edna Robinson, Miss May Hamilton, Miss Helen Hamilton, Miss Ethel Galbraith, Miss Lena Robinson and Miss Lena Emberley.

At The Opera House.

H. Wilmot Young and Marjie Adams supported by the strongest troupe they have ever had is the attraction at the Brisco Opera House this week. The plays presented were Under Two Flags, East Lynne, Cynthia and Idaho, while A Fatal Wedding will be presented tonight and Mugs Landing and Young's Grocery Store will be the bill for Saturday night. There will be a Matinee Saturday afternoon at 2.30. Marjie Adams has worn some beautiful gowns this week and tonight she will wear a blue satin of the very latest parisian fad which should create quite an interest among the curious. Miss Adams has won for herself a place among the patrons of the Opera House to be envied by many talented ladies of her profession. She is handsome, vivacious, and versatile and acts with ease and grace and is very natural. The supporting cast is exceptionally strong while the specialties are new, novel and interesting. Special scenery of silks diamond process is carried for each production. Popular prices prevail. Seats at Perry's.

Municipal Nominations.

There has been a slight change in the law regarding nominations for municipal offices. An amendment passed last session quietly does away with resignations—wipes off the slate those who are not bona fide candidates as the following shows:—

"In cities, towns and incorporated villages, every candidate for mayor, reeve, controller, water commissioner and street railway commissioner, shall on the day of nomination or at any time before nine o'clock in the forenoon on the following day, or when such last named day is a holiday, then before 19 o'clock noon of the succeeding day, file in the office of the municipality a statutory declaration in accordance with the form contained in section 311 of this Act or to the like effect, that he possesses the necessary qualifications for the office, and in default of his so doing such candidate shall be deemed to have resigned, and his name shall be removed from the list of candidates, and shall not be printed on the ballot paper.

Wedded at Camden East.

A quiet, but pretty wedding took place at St. Luke's church, Camden East, Wednesday of last week, when Miss Mary S. L. Robinson, of Kingston, was married to John Watkins, England, by Rev. Elwin Radcliffe, B.O.L., rector of the church. The bride, who was given away by James Robinson, was assisted by Miss Gertrude Shane of Kingston, as bridesmaid, and Herbert Stover, of Kingston, supported the groom as best man. After the wedding ceremony, the bridal party drove to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Tomkins, where a recherche wedding breakfast was served up in good style. Amongst those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Compton, Mrs. and Miss England, of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Tomkins; Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson and Misses Mable and Laura Tomkins, of Camden East.

The bride looked charming in a smart dove-colored gown of cashmere, trimmed with chiffon and white lace, and wore a wreath of white roses with hat to match. The bridesmaid was gowned in green voile, trimmed with lace, and wore a wreath of pink roses and picture hat to match. The bride carried a white kid-covered prayer book, and the bridesmaid wore a handsome maple leaf brooch, a present also from the groom. The bride and groom left for Niagara Falls and other western points, and on their return will reside in Kingston, where they will have the good wishes of a numerous and large circle of friends.

THE WRANGLERS.

Why Cambridge University Honor Men Are So Designated.

In the middle ages when learning was elevated to respectability in European colleges exercises consisted largely of disputations, and those who engaged in them were called disputants or wranglers. One candidate was pitted against another or against a college don to thrash a question out. Wrangle is a very suitable word, for the process often consisted of a battle royal, carried on by twisting an opponent's words so as utterly to baffle or confuse him.

In the University of Cambridge in the fifteenth century "an ould bachelor," as representative of the university, had to sit on a three legged stool (hence the word tripos) "beffore Mr. Proctours" to test the abilities of the candidates for degrees by arguing with "the eldest son" of them.

If these trials turned out satisfactorily the moderator would compliment the candidates by saying to each, "Summo ingenii acumine disputasti" (you have wrangled excellently) to the foremost, or "optime quidem" or "optime" only to what are still called senior and junior optimes. Not till 1753 was the word wrangler used of the highest honors class.

SALLY LUNNS.

Named For a Famous Eighteenth Century Pastry Cook.

The sweet, light tea cakes, nowadays familiar to us under the name of Sally Lunn's, are called after a young pastry cook of that name who was famous for the quality of her wares at the close of the eighteenth century and was constantly to be seen carrying them in a basket, morning and evening, and crying them through the streets of Bath, temptingly displayed in snow white linen. She is said to have kept a cake shop which became a favorite resort for old and young in the old west country town.

Dalmer, a musical baker, bought her recipe, made a song in praise of these tea cakes and set it to music. This soon caught on and was sung and whistled as a popular air. Sally Lunn's were distributed on special barrows, and Dalmer's fortune was assured.

Sally Lunn herself is said to have baked her tea cakes for the prince regent, through whom they became known to the celebrated chef Careme. He calmly adopted them as his own invention and sold them to his customers in Paris as Soufflées, an evident plagiarism for Sally Lunn's.—London Mail.

CROWN OF A TOOTH.

It Is Composed of the Hardest Known Organic Substance.

The crown of a human tooth is covered by a brilliant white cap of extreme density, the enamel, which is not only the hardest tissue of the human body, consisting, as it does, of 96.5 per cent of mineral and of 3.5 per cent of animal matter, but also the hardest known organic substance.

The whole of the friction entailed by the mastication of food falls upon the cutting edges of our teeth, and these are protected by an extra thickness of enamel. So hard is this that only in extreme cases, in persons who live on very hard food requiring much mastication, has it been known to wear off.

This enamel cap is composed of a vast number of microscopic rods, one end of each of which rests upon the dentine, and the other reaches the free cutting surface. These rods vary in

NAPANEE.

MADILL BROS.

NAPANEE.

LADIES' AND MISSES' READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT.

We point with pride to every garment shown in our Ready-to-Wear Department, because each one is a marvel of beauty in style, fit, hang and workmanship. A Madill garment is a perfect garment, that is why our Ready-to-Wear Department is so extensively patronized by good dressers in Napanee and vicinity. Note the following :



Ladies' mixed Tweed Skirts in grey, 7 gores with stitched welted seams, self strappings and buttons.

Price each \$4.50.

Ladies' Scotch Heather Tweed Skirt, 11 gores with side pleats on each seam, small straps, fancy braid and buttons.

Price each \$6.00.

Misses' Skirts in navy, black, dark grey and Tweed effects with pleats, tucks strappings, etc., latest styles in all sizes from

\$2.00 to 4.00 each.

Also a full range of Ladies' Skirts in navy and black chevots, grey and fancy tweed mixtures from

\$2.00 to 10.00 each.

AN INTERESTING CORNER In Our Ready-to-Wear Department.

Wool Tams and Toques 25c to 50 each. Ladies' and Children's Hoods 25c to \$1.00 each. Infants' Wool Jackets, white and colored, 50c to \$1.00 each. Wool Clouds 20c to \$1.00 each. Knit Shawls, white and colored 75c to \$2.00 each. Ladies' Wool Facinators and Boston Berthas 75c to 90c each. Ladies' Fleece Union Vests and Drawers in colors white and natural, all sizes 25c to 50c each. Ladies' Fleece Wool Vests and Drawers in colors white and natural, all sizes 75c to \$1.00 each.

Children's Heavy Fleece Lined Vests and Drawers, sizes 12 to 30, price 17c to 50c each.

Children's Union Vests and Drawers, size 12 to 25, price 30c to 50c each.

Children's All-Wool Vests, sizes 12 to 25, price 40c to 75c each.

Also a full range of Infant's White Wool Vests.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY.

In the Famous Maude Kid Gid Gloves. Our prices by no means portray our values. Five minutes in this Department will convince you of that fact. In colors of chocolate, brown, grey, and tan. Regular \$1.00 values. Saturday special for **79 Cents Per Pairs.**

ation, has been known to wear off. This enamel cap is composed of a vast number of microscopic rods, one end of each of which rests upon the lentine, and the other reaches the free cutting surface. These rods vary in shape and position, some being five and others six sided, some straight and others sinuous, but they are all arranged so that the maximum degree of compactness and strength is secured.

MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

A Little Passage Between a German Colonel and a Lieutenant.

The noted soldier and historian Theodore Arnauld Dodge was educated in Berlin, and at a dinner party, apropos of Germany military discipline, he once said:

"The German soldier must never appear in public except in uniform. Even when he is on furlough he must not under any circumstances wear civilian dress.

"Well, Swartz, a young lieutenant of cavalry, during my residence in Berlin was one day engaged in some adventure or other and put on, to disguise himself, a suit of black cloth. Dressed in this suit, he was passing down an infrequented street when he came face to face with his colonel.

"Detected in so grave a misdemeanor, Swartz proved himself the possessor of a resourceful mind. He said to the colonel in a bass voice different from his own:

"Can you tell me, sir, where Lieutenant Swartz lives? I am his brother from the country, and I have come on to pay him a visit."

"The colonel readily and politely gave the required information and passed on.

"The lieutenant congratulated himself on his escape. He hurried home and put on his uniform. Duty late that afternoon called him before the colonel again. He saluted with confidence. The colonel regarded him oddly.

"Lieutenant Swartz," he said, "I wish you'd tell your brother from the country that if he pays you another visit I'll put him in close confinement for ten days."

THE FIRST RAILWAYS.

When Sixteen Miles an Hour Made the Passengers Dizzy.

In 1830, when the railway was opened between Liverpool and Manchester, the Liverpool terminus was at Wapping. Line street tunnel was not completed until about six years later.

At first the service consisted of three trains each way on week days and two on Sundays, but this was soon found to be insufficient. After Line street station was opened there were six first class trains and six second class trains each way on week days and two of each description on Sundays. The journey of thirty-one miles occupied nearly two hours, which led to complaints that the speed was too great to be pleasant and caused dizziness. On the other hand, sanguine expectations were indulged in that in course of time the average rate of traveling would be at least double the ordinary speed of the swiftest conveyances drawn by horses. It was anticipated that the general adoption of railways would lead to "a vast decrease in the consumption of oats and hay by the substitution of steam engines in lieu of horses, and that portion of the soil which has hitherto been allotted to the growth of such produce may be appropriated to the raising of food suitable to the human species"—an important consideration in the time of the corn laws. It could it have been foreseen that the railway system, so far from superseding horse, would lead to an immense increase in the demand for them.—Liverpool Post.

In the Famous Maude Kid Gid Gloves. Our prices by no means portray our values. Five minutes in this Department will convince you of that fact. In colors of chocolate, brown, grey, and tan. Regular \$1.00 values. Saturday special for **79 Cents Per Pairs.**

Pure Linen Towels, size 20 x 38 with fringe, Special for Saturday **10 each.**
Also full range from 5c. to**\$1.50 each.**

Wools in Great Variety.

Our Stock is now complete, including Ice, Ivorine, Shetland Floss, Saxony in three shades, Scott's and Baldwin's Fingerings.

A Visit to Our Carpet Department will convince the most particular that Our Stock of

New Tapestry Upholstery, New Tapestry Curtains,
New Tapestry Draperies, New Silk Draperies,
New Silk Curtains.
is the finest ever shown in Napanee.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

The Musical Treat of the Season

The Jessie Maclachlan
Concert Party.

- Miss Jessie Maclachlan,
Scottish Prima Donna.
- Mr. Douglas Young,
Famous Scottish Tenor.
- Mr. John McLinden,
Scottish Cellist.
- Mr. R. Beuchanan,
Pianist and Conductor.

At the Brisco Opera Hall, 1 Night Only
Tuesday, October 11th

Prices, 75c, 50c, 35c. Plan at Perry's Drug Store.

Lanterns.
You should carry a lantern these dark nights lots of them at **BOYLE & SON.**

Change of Time.
On and after October 1st the steamer Reindeer will leave Napanee at one o'clock sharp.

R. L. Borden will speak in Picton Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 10th.

Stephen Gibson will be the Returning Officer for Lennox and Addington in the coming elections.

The World's Fair will be held at Odessa, to-day, (Friday) Quite a number from Napanee will attend.

A fine line of buck saws, hand saws, and cross cut saws cheap at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Coal scuttles, coal sifter, stove pipe and elbows, stove blackings and pipe varnishes cheap at
WALES GREY LION HARDWARE.

J R. Booth and Frank Young, Deseronto, have received the contract to build a storehouse at Marlbank for H. Allen. The contract calls for about 60,000 brick and the work will be commenced about Oct. 3.

A Pleasant Duty.—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jas. Murdoch, of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal has cured me of Catarrh of five years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefitted me in five minutes.—503s."—9

Superstitions About Cats.
There are many strange superstitions extant about cats. When cats sneeze, it is said, it is a sign of rain. The cardinal point to which a cat turns and washes its face after rain shows the direction from which the wind will blow. When cats are snoring foul weather is sure to follow. Cats with their tails up and hair apparently electrified indicate approaching wind. If sparks are seen when stroking a cat's back expect a change of weather soon. When a cat washes its face with its back to the fire expect a thaw in winter.

A Team.
"Between the two, Jones and his wife cover a good deal of lingual ground."
"How so?"
"Well, he makes a good after dinner speech and she makes a good before breakfast one."

Regina Precision Watch.

The coming watch.
Beats everything for time.
Beats everything for quality.
Beats everything for price consistent with good quality.

A Universal Guarantee

The only Watch in the world sold in such a way.
No poor quality movements on the market so you can't buy such.

Call and hear about this wonderful new watch.

F. Chinneck,
Sole Agent.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*